ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

W. T. COLEMAN & CO.

PEERLESS

CELEBRATED

NEVER [illegible]

PRESENT WHEEL

MORE POPULAR THAN EVER.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

THREE [illegible]

TWELVE GRADES.

HIGHEST AWARDS [illegible]

The Best Goods and Cheapest for Quality.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

THOMSON, LANGDON & CO.

NEW YORK, SOLE MAKERS.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW PARK THEATER.

THE OPERATIC EVENT!

TO-NIGHT, THURSDAY

MIKADO!

FRIDAY EVENING [illegible]

SATURDAY MATINEE [illegible]

Secure your seats at Prentice's.

NEW PARK THEATER.

JOHN P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.

Limited Engagement, for Five Nights Only, of the Eminent Tragedian

[illegible]

Supported by an Efficient Dramatic Company.

Monday, April 23, - - - - Virginia

Tuesday, 24th, - - - - Gaston

Wednesday, 25th, - Galba the G

Thursday, 26th, - - - - R

Friday, 27th, - - Galba the

Reserved Seats at Prentice's music store. Prices—Opera Chairs $1 50; Side Chairs 75c; Center 50c; Gallery 25. No extra charge for seats.

1819

I. O. O. F.

[illegible]

Under auspices of the

Independent Order of Odd [illegible]

—AT—

NEW ARMORY H[illegible]

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL [illegible]

Ticket, admitting Gentleman and Lady, $[illegible]

19a3

ENTERTAINMENT

—AT—

UNITARIAN CHU[illegible]

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL [illegible]

At 8 o'clock.

An interesting Musical and Literary Programme will be given at the Unitarian church, Friday evening, the proceeds to be devoted to the [illegible] of this city. Admission 50 cents.

GETTYSBURG CYCLORAMA

The Great Battle Painting

Admission 50c; Children [illegible]

This unequaled exhibition is open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. On Sundays from 1:30 P. M. to 10 P. M. Third street between Ash and Pine

Constitutional Catarrh.

No single disease has caused more [illegible] than catarrh. The sense of smell, of [illegible] hearing, the human voice [illegible] sometimes all, yield to its [illegible] the poison it distributes throughout [illegible] as every vital force, and [illegible] constitutions. Ignored, [illegible] by most physicians [illegible] and charlatans, [illegible] to be relieved of it [illegible] is time, then, that the [illegible] terrible disease by [illegible] sent into hands at once [illegible] new and hitherto unheard-of [illegible] afford in the preparation of [illegible] in the hearty approval of [illegible] instaneous in affording [illegible] sneezing, snuffling and [illegible] removes the most [illegible] head, sweetening [illegible] smell, taste and hear[illegible] constitutional tendency of [illegible] and kidneys.

SANFORD'S RADICAL [illegible]

The RADICAL CURE [illegible] INVENT and Improved [illegible]

Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

Morning Oregonian.

VOL. 26.—NO. 8012. PORTLAND, OREGON. FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1888. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

[illegible] CO

Nos. 1, 3, 5 and 7 North First St., Portland, Or.,

[illegible] and Wholesale Liquor Dealers.

—SOLE AGENTS—

[illegible] Whiskies

[illegible] Champagne,

[illegible] Champagne,

Val Blatz Weiner Beer,

White Rock Mineral Water.

[illegible] & [illegible]

[illegible]

Bedroom and Parlor Suites,

Folding Beds (all styles),

School Desks, Odd Chairs,

Chiffoniers, Side Boards,

Best Assortment in Portland.

WAREROOMS—100 Feet, through block 200 feet to 167 and 169 Front Street.

C. SHINDLER & CO., Portland, Or.

EXCELLENT BEVERAGE. HOME INDUSTRY.

[illegible] WEINHARD'S

Lager Beer Brewery.

LARGEST AND MOST FAVORABLY KNOWN IN THE NORTHWEST

Superior Facilities for Shipping in Car Lots.

PROMPT ATTENTION. QUICK DELIVERY.

[illegible] & SCHEUER & CO.,

Wine and Spirit Merchants,

[illegible] Front St. - - - - - - Portland, Oregon.

—AGENTS—

[illegible]sparilla & Iron Water

A Pleasant and Pleasant Tonic. Taken in quantity it cures all Skin Diseases.

WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS.

Incorporated September 14, 1885.

[illegible]rmakers and General Machinists

MANUFACTURERS OF

Steam and Gearings of Every Description, Marine and Stationary Engines, Saw Mills, Shafting, Gearing and Amalgamating Machinery, Improved Turbine Water Wheels.

Special Attention to Repairing of Machinery and Boilers.

LARGEST STOCK OF PATTERNS NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.

Corner Fourth, Front and H Streets, Portland, Oregon.

The attention of the trade is invited to our

NAVY, BLUE, HOME RUN, CORONA IMPERIAL, AND LEADER CIGARS.

Best sellers in the market. At retail everywhere. Wholesale only by

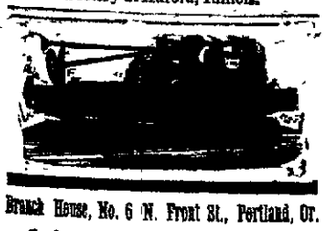
Allen, Ehrman & CO., Portland, Oregon.

HOYT & BROTHER CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Wood Working Machinery,

Factory at Aurora, Illinois.



Branch House, No. 6 N. Front St., Portland, Or.

O. C. GOVE & CO., Managers.

Write for Prices on Wood Working Machinery, Engines, Boilers, Saw and Shingle Mills.

TROUT FLIES

BAMBOO FISH POLES

LOWEST PRICES ON FISHING TACKLE

LIDDLE & KAEDING,

536 Washington St., San Francisco, Cal.

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

FOR LIVER, BILE, INDIGESTION, ETC. FREE from mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agents—LANGLEY & MICHAELS, San Francisco, Cal.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

Slab wood—$1 50 per load—from W. Glisan's Mill, corner 4th at Miller in the foot of East Salmon will be promptly attended to. W. S. L. M. & M. CO.

FULL WEIGHT PURE

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in Cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

FAIRBANK'S

Standard Scales.

Warehouse Trucks.

Write for Prices.

L. H. PARKER, Agent,

No. 9 Oak st., Portland, Or.

E. E. PROWELL.

SOUTH PORTLAND

DRUGGIST.

I FELT BAD IN THE MORNING.

I COULD EAT NO BREAKFAST.

I LACKED ENERGY.

I COULD NOT DIGEST WELL.

I FELT LOW IN SPIRITS.

I HAD NO AMBITION.

I FEEL WELL NOW.

I TAKE

[illegible]'s

CHAS. KOHN & CO.,

AGENTS,

44 Front Street, Portland, Or.

[illegible]

Sufferings Intense. Head nearly raw. Body covered with Sores. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

MESSRS. STEVENS & BRUNER, Monroe, N. C.

DEAR SIRS: About two months ago, on your recommendation, I bought a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, one box Cuticura Salve, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, for my son, aged thirteen years, who has been afflicted with eczema for a long time, and I am pleased to say that I believe the remedies have cured him. His sufferings were intense, his head being nearly raw, his ears being gone except the gristle, and his body was covered with sores. His condition was frightful to behold. The sores have now all disappeared, his skin is healthy, eyes bright, cheerful in disposition, and is working every day. My neighbors are witnesses to this remarkable cure, and the doubting ones are requested to call or write me, or any of my neighbors. WM. S. STEPHENSON.

Winchester P. O., Union Co., N. C.

MONROE, N. C., Oct. 29, 1887.

THE POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Mr. Wm. S. Stephenson of this county brought his son to town to-day to let us see him, and to show us what Cuticura Remedies had done for him. This is the case referred to in our letter to you some time ago. To look at the boy now, one would suppose that there had never been anything the matter with him,—seems to be in perfect health. We have written and herewith inclose what his father has to say about the matter—wrote it just as he dictated.

We are selling quite a quantity of Cuticura Remedies and keep nothing but praises for them. We regard the Cuticura Remedies the best in the market, and shall do all we can to promote their sale.

Yours truly, STEVENS & BRUNER, Druggists and Pharmacists.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

WEAK, PAINFUL BACKS,

Kidney and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster. New, instantaneous, infallible. 25 cents.

QUEEN'S GIANT GLOBULES

STRONGEST

Invigorator in Medicine.

For Mental Overwork, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Mental Debility or Indifference, and all enfeebled conditions of the general system, and dull, drowsy sediment in the bottom of the bottle when passing water. Combines the Virtues of both Male and Female, they are the Best Tonic known to Science. Restores Lost Vitality in 5 days. Druggists or Mail, $1 Wilcox Specific Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

L. ELYMAURE & CO., Agents, Portland

Crossman's Specific Mixture.

With this remedy persons can cure themselves without the least exposure, change of diet, or change in application to business. The medicine can be taken at night or in the form of tea. Ask your druggist for it. Price $1 a bottle.

THE DAY IN CONGRESS.

The Senate Passes the Dakota Admission Bill.

THE DIVISION ON PARTY LINES.

A Quiet Day in the House—The Charges Against Indian Agent Wells—Congressional and General Notes.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—HOAR offered a resolution (which was referred to the committee on foreign relations) providing that the official reporter shall be admitted to report the debates and proceedings of the senate when the fisheries treaty shall be under consideration. The report or such part of it as may not require secrecy, to be published, if the senate shall so order.

The senate then resumed consideration of the bill for admission of the state of South Dakota, and was addressed by PLUMB in support of the bill. He contrasted the small votes in the Southern states with the vote of Dakota, and said very few of them had cast as many votes at any election within the last five years as the territory of Dakota had in 1886. If it was the quality of the people of Dakota that the senator from Missouri (Vest) objected to, then he (Plumb) declared that they were a fair representation of the Anglo-Saxon character on this continent. He had yet to learn that any man in Dakota had ever been deprived by direction or indirection of his right to vote.

Coming down to the state of Alabama, he contrasted tables of taxation in that state, to show that the assessed value of "guns, pistols and dirks" was four times greater than that of farming tools and agricultural implements; and yet, he said, the senator from Missouri did not object to the representation of Alabama in the senate or the house, but was willing to meet them on a plane of equality. For himself, he did not care as to the politics of any of the territories applying for admission as states. He would vote for the admission of Montana or Washington territory democratic though they were, because he believed the power and perpetuity of the republic depended on the equal association of all the people of the United States, subdivided within the limits of states, each one taking care of its own local concerns, contributing of its advice, its counsel, its wealth and its power to the progress of the United States in their national capacity.

ALLISON AND BECK.

Allison addressed the senate in support of the bill. He agreed with the senator from Missouri (Vest) that the question was a political one. The attitude of the democratic party in both houses on this subject was an attitude of non-action. He believed South Dakota should now be admitted as a state, and that North Dakota should also be admitted as a state. He should be glad to vote this session for the admission of North Dakota.

Vest asked him if he would vote now for a bill admitting the whole territory of Dakota.

Allison said he would ask, in response to the question of Vest, as to whether the democratic party, as a political organization, would vote to-day for the admission of Dakota as a whole.

Vest said he did not think there were any of his colleagues who would not, although they had not held any caucus.

Allison said the action of the democratic party, as represented on the committees of territories in both the house and the senate, showed its policy on this subject. The idea was to tamper with the question until the presidential election of 1888 shall have passed away, and if the political exigencies of the future required it, the democratic party would continue to play the same game. If the democratic party wanted the state of Dakota undivided, why did it not, when ever it had power, present a bill for that purpose? He himself would hesitate long before he would be willing to admit Dakota as a single state. He would join hands with the senators for the admission of Montana.

THE BILL IS PASSED.

Vest congratulated the senate that the discussion had got back to the real issue, and thanked Allison for having discussed the question from the standpoint of a statesman. He protested against recent charges and aspersions against Southern states and said if this were an occasion to go into ancient history, he could resurrect in the Southern states the shameful parodies on government that had once been set up there by the senator who now was denouncing those states. The debate then reverted once more to the question of outrages and intimidations in the south. Call, Berry, Hoar, Edmunds, Sherman and Vest participated in the discussion, which was, at times, quite excited.

The senate finally came to a vote on the substitute for the Dakota bill, which was defeated—yeas 23, nays 25—and the bill itself was passed—yeas 25, nays 23—a strict party vote.

Bills were reported and placed on the calendar for a public building at San Diego, Cal., and for the appointment of an associate justice for the territory of Utah.

The senate then adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE PROCEEDINGS.

The Tariff Bill Dropped and the Indian Bill Taken Up.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The house postponed further consideration of the tariff bill until Tuesday next, and proceeded to the consideration of the Indian appropriation bill.

An amendment was adopted appropriating $20,000 for educating Indian pupils in Alaska.

An amendment was adopted striking out the provision for an inspector of Indian schools, and providing for a superintendent of Indian schools.

Bain of Pennsylvania offered an amendment providing that in Indian day and training schools that are church organizations, and are assisting in educational work, the Christian bible may be taught in the native language of the Indian, if, in the opinion of the persons in charge of the school, it is deemed conducive to the moral welfare of the pupils; adopted.

The committee then rose.

Randall of Pennsylvania then moved to strike out the clause appropriating $2,858,000 for payment of the Choctaw judgment, and the previous question was ordered on this motion and the final passage of the bill. The matter went over and the house adjourned.

INDIAN AGENT EELLS.

Investigation Into Charges Made by Senator and Delegate Voorhees.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Edwin Eells has been Indian agent at the Puyallup agency in Washington territory since 1872, when he was appointed by General Grant. Though a republican, he was recently reappointed at the expiration of his last term of office by Cleveland.

His nomination was sent to the senate and was reported favorably from the committee on Indian affairs. Senator Voorhees protested against the report, and cited some charges against Eells. On his motion, the nomination was recommended to a committee, with instructions to inquire into the charges.

Witnesses were summoned on both sides, and they have put in an appearance. Yesterday the charges were filed by Delegate Voorhees, of Washington territory.

It is alleged that Eells has, in allotment of lands in severality to Indians, imported non-residents and aliens, and assigned them lands; that he had kept the agency school full of children by dragging pupils from the surrounding country and enrolling them as scholars; that he does this in order to make it appear that the school is flourishing, and to procure large allowances of money for it. It is represented by the prosecution that Indian Inspectors Gardener and Bannister, after investigating the affairs of the agency, reported against the agent. Now it is claimed by the defense that the opposition is political, the democratic being indignant because a republican has been reappointed.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

A San Franciscan Removed.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The second assistant secretary of the treasury removed Secret Service Agent Finegrass of San Francisco, from office yesterday. His dismissal has been forwarded by mail, and will reach San Francisco in a few days. Finegrass is not removed for cause, except political cause. The pressure brought by the democratic politicians has at last availed, and Finegrass has been removed. There are a number of candidates for his place, but no one has been selected to fill the vacancy.

Postoffices and Pensions.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—A postoffice was to-day established at McAuley, Shoshone county, Idaho, and Louis Fowle was appointed postmaster.

Pensions were to-day granted as follows: Oregon—Mexican war, Martha J, widow of Russel Alford, Harrisburg. Washington territory—Mexican war, Emma, widow of James Wilson, Spokane Falls. Idaho—Mexican war, Mary, widow of Uma Tenny, Nicholia.

Oregon Notes.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Representative Hermann urged the secretary of the interior to-day to direct his agents, during the coming summer, to exercise careful watch to prevent forest fires next summer in Oregon and elsewhere.

Representative Hermann has been notified by Postmaster-General Dickinson that the mail service between Vale and Burns, Or., has been increased.

Caucus of Democratic Senators.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—A caucus of democratic senators was held this morning, to hear Senator Morgan upon the fisheries treaty. The question of considering it in open session was decided adversely by a small majority. The sentiment was favorable to the immediate consideration of the treaty, and to the best exertions of the democrats for its ratification.

To Represent the United States.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The secretary of state has appointed Alexander Campbell, of Fairfield, La., Frank B. Wheeler, of New York city, and Richard L. Miller, of Lynchburg, Va., to be assistant commissioners on the part of the United States at the Melbourne exposition.

Figures From the Land Office.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The land office records from 1881 to 1887, inclusive, give the following statistics: Value of timber reported stolen, $36,719,852; amount recovered, $478,000; appropriated for protective service, $455,000.

The Copyright Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The house committee on judiciary to-day decided to report favorably the copyright bill introduced by Breckinridge of Kentucky.

For Bringing Benson Home.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—U. S. Marshal Franks has been allowed $1,301.97, for expenses incurred in bringing Benson, of survey fame, from Denmark.

JUDGE GRESHAM.

An Earnest German Endorsement of His Candidacy.

Chicago Freie Presse.

The "boom" for Judge Gresham demonstrates something like an elementary power. There is nothing artificial about it; no clique has "started" it or is "managing" it. It is a real, genuine "boom," and an honor to all who join it. It is gratifying that the republican party is looking out for a standard-bearer who, like Judge Gresham, furnishes by his record as an uncompromising enemy of everything that is corrupt in our political, business, and social life, a safe security for a glorious, honorable, and pure administration of the highest office of our great republic. The unity and the enthusiasm of the party can only be accomplished by an open declaration of war against dishonesty and lawlessness, and Judge Gresham has always, in private as well as in official life, been the fiercest antagonist to all personal and official corruption. And as these qualities of his have created this "boom," and Judge Gresham remains cool and dignified amid this enthusiasm, it is evident that this "boom" is genuine, popular, and promising great results for the republican party, as well as for all citizens, whose aim it is to purify our public life of maladministration and to reinstate sound progressive principles.

PRESS PITH.

The man who is looking for something to do rarely finds anything, but if he is willing to do anything he can always find something.—*Tid-Bits.*

Countryman (to dentist)—The tooth next that 'un aches too, Doc. Dentist—Yes; it aches in sympathy. Countryman—Yank it out; durn such sympathy.—*New York Sun.*

Walt Whitman says that "nothing is ever really lost." But will he kindly inform a waiting world what has become of the rhymes at the end of his poetry lines?—*Boston Transcript.*

It is said that many literary men in this country owe much to their wives. Very likely. Considering the prices that some of our literary men work for they can be pardoned for borrowing from anybody.—*Richmond Whig.*

Wife—"What does the sentence, 'It goes without saying' mean, dear?" Husband—"I know what it doesn't mean." Wife—"What, dear?" Husband—"A woman's tongue."—*Washington Critic.*

Boston young lady (to hardware dealer)—"My physician has advised me to take up fencing for exercise. Mr. Sharpedge; have you any er——" Dealer—"Posthole augers? Yes; step this way, please."—*New York Sun.*

Hotel proprietor—"I will send the refreshments up, sir, by the dumb-waiter." Guest—"All right, and let me tell you if he isn't here within fifteen minutes he will wish he was deaf as well as dumb."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Newly-arrived Irishman—"But fwhat good do I git out av it if I join the Milaysian Mutural Binifit & Protective Association?" Acclimated Milesian—"We bury a mimber ivery Soonday, an' it's a beautiful dirve to the cimetary."—*Life.*

Physician (to Mrs Col Blood of Kentucky)—"How did your husband pass the night, Mrs. Blood?" Mrs. Blood—"He seemed quite comfortable, sir, and asked for water several times." Physician (with a grave look)—"H'm—still flighty."—*Life.*

Husband (in the early morning)—What are you going through my pockets for, my dear? Wife—A little change, John. Husband—Have you no money of your own? Wife—Yes; but it is so much easier to find a man's pocket, John, than a woman's.—*Harper's Bazar.*

In Boston, Mass.—Miss Cult—I hear that you are an admirer of Russian literature, Mr. Hubson. Mr. Hubson—Why, really—'pon honor, you know, I haven't read a word—. Miss Cult—That's strange. I was told the other day that you just devoured Caviare with the greatest delight.—*Puck.*

Great Actress (to maid)—Who was at the door, Marie? Maid—A gentleman, madam, but I said you were not at home to any one. Great Actress—That's right. Did he leave a card? Maid—Yes, madam. Great Actress (reading card)—Why, it was Mr. Potash, the eminent soap manufacturer. I declare, Marie, you are too stupid.—*Tid-Bits.*

How Cleveland Expects to be Renominated.

From his Letter of Acceptance in 1884.

When we consider the patronage of this great office, *the allurements of power, the temptation to retain place once gained*, and, more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a *horde of office-holders*, with a zeal born of benefits and fostered by the hope of favors yet to come, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in *the eligibility of the president for reelection* a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

EASTERN DISPATCHES.

Platform of the Ohio Republican Convention.

HARRISON CAPTURES HIS STATE.

Preparations for Conkling's Funeral—Mysterious Double Tragedy—Husband and Wife Lynched—A Great Cast.

DAYTON, Ohio, April 19.—The republican convention reassembled this morning. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the democratic party for its nullification of the war amendments to the constitution, whereby the republicans of the South are practically denied a voice in the government of the nation, and in favor of such economic legislation as will protect American industries. The message of the president and the action of the majority of the ways and means committee is denounced as a direct and open assault upon those industries. The platform in conclusion presents the name of John Sherman as eminently qualified for the office of president, and Ohio's delegates to the national convention are directed to use all honorable means to secure his nomination. Daniel J. Ryan was nominated for secretary of state, and Judge J. P. Bradbury for supreme court judge.

Gov. Foraker, Chas. Foster, Wm. McKinley and Ben Butterworth were chosen delegates at large to the Chicago convention.

A. H. Mattox and E. L. Thompson were chosen electors, after which the convention adjourned.

HARRISON CAPTURES HIS STATE.

Judge Gresham Fails to Secure a Single Delegate in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 19.—Conventions for the selection of delegates to the Chicago convention were held to-day in every congressional district in Indiana. With but one exception, all the delegates are instructed for Gen. Harrison, and in that case the delegation were personally pledged to his support. This gives ex-Senator Harrison a practically unanimous support, and leaves Judge Gresham without a delegate from his own state. Four delegates at large will be selected by the state convention May 5.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FUNERAL.

An Escort of Honor to be Sent from Utica by the Common Council.

NEW YORK, April 19.—The body of ex-Senator Conkling was placed in the casket about noon to-day. There were few callers, but many telegrams of condolence were received. A committee of twenty-five, to be appointed by the common council of Utica, will arrive to-morrow to attend the funeral and will act as escort to the remains during the journey to that place.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Telegrams continue to be received by the family, expressing sorrow on the death of ex-Senator Conkling from all parts of the United States. The funeral in this city will take place in Trinity chapel, at 10 A. M. to-morrow. The procession will enter the church as follows: Mrs. Conkling, with Col. Fred A. Conkling; Mr. and Mrs. Oakum; Alderman Conkling and Miss Conkling, Judge A. C. Coxe and Howard Conkling; Mrs. U. S. Grant and her sons and their wives. Following them will come a delegation of thirty citizens of Utica, headed by the mayor and a delegation of eight congressmen and fifteen members of the legislature will follow. No sermon will be preached. The funeral service of the Episcopal church will be read. The remains will start for Utica at 12:15 P. M., by special train.

Conkling died a comparatively poor man. His house in Utica is valued at $25,000. He owned eight improved lots on One Hundred and Thirteenth and One Hundred and Fourteenth streets, and unimproved lots in the outskirts of Washington. He also owned some securities. No will has been found.

MYSTERIOUS DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

A Strange Man Kills an Unknown Woman and Shoots Himself.

PORTLAND, Me., April 19.—A strange man and woman were seen walking on the street to-day, and a few moments later two pistol shots were heard. The couple were found lying on the sidewalk apparently dead, but while being removed the man revived and gave the name of Edward Chase, of New York. He is thought to be a son of Dr. E. P. Chase, No. 202 East Eleventh street, New York, and has been stopping at the City hotel for several days under the name of Johnson. He said the woman was Mrs. Nellie Stevens, of Gardiner, Maine. In Chase's pocket was found a diary with this entry: "Read this. She is a daughter of Hon J. H. Ladd, of Gardiner." The woman had been in the city for several days and it is supposed the couple met by appointment, though the cause of the shooting is a mystery. The bullet went through her head and killed her instantly. Chase was shot in the temple, and the doctors have taken the bullet out from under the scalp on the side of the head. He is dangerously wounded and is not expected to live.

HUSBAND AND WIFE LYNCHED.

A Negro Couple Taken from their Cabin by a Tennessee Mob.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 19.—A special dispatch to the *American* from Gallatin, Tenn., says Isaac Kirkpatrick and wife, Puss Kirkpatrick, both colored, were taken from their cabin, about five miles from Gallatin, by a band of men. The woman was hunged and the man shot through the brain. Some time since John Kerby's country residence was burned to the ground, with the entire contents. Suspicion has pointed to Puss Kirkpatrick as the perpetrator of the deed. Kirkpatrick was not suspected of having taken any part in the burning. It is thought that when the mob entered Kirkpatrick's cabin he recognized some of the party, and they killed him because they feared they would be exposed. Both bodies were brought to Gallatin, where they were received by hundreds of negroes.

THE SPIRITUALIST FRAUD.

Madame Diss Debar Now Accused of Murdering an Art Dealer.

NEW YORK, April 19.—On the strength of the affidavit of David Valkenburgh, administrator of the estate of Samuel L. Loewenherz, an old art dealer, who, it has been hinted at, was poisoned by Madame Diss Debar, search was made to-day of Luther R. Marsh's house. It was suspected that Madame Diss Debar's paintings, which she claims were given her by King Ludwig of Bavaria, were some she had stolen from old Loewenherz. About thirty valuable paintings were identified as some that had been formerly seen in Loewenherz's shop. Mr. Valkenburgh also identified the pictures as ones which were stolen from Loewenherz. The possession of the paintings by the Debars, and demands made for their return by Loewenherz, it is claimed, are what led to the murder of the latter.

A GREAT PERFORMANCE OF HAMLET.

Booth, Barrett, Couldock, Jefferson and Modjeska to Take Part.

NEW YORK, April 19.—A great performance of "Hamlet" is to be given on May 21st as a benefit to Lester Wallack. The cast, which is phenomenal, is as follows. Hamlet, Edwin Booth; Laertes, Lawrence Barrett; King, Frank Mayo; Ghost, Charles Couldock; Polonius, John Gilbert; First Grave Digger, Joseph Jefferson; Second Grave Digger, W. J. Florence; Rosencrants, Lawrence Hanley; Guildenstein, Charles Harford; Marcellus, Steele Mackey; Bernardo, Herbert Kelly; Francisco, Lewis Massen; Priest, Harry Edwards; First Actor, John Lane; Second Actor, Robert Hilliard; Ophelia, Madame Modjeska; Queen, Mrs. D. P. Bowers; Player, Miss Rose Coghlan.

A DEEP CUT IN RATES.

Brought About by the Competition of the Denver & Fort Worth Road.

CHICAGO, April 19.—All the railroads between Chicago and the Missouri have agreed to drop freight rates between all points east of the Missouri river, thirty per cent. This heavy reduction was brought about by the recent cut in rates between New York and Denver by the Morgan Steamship Company and the Fort Worth & Denver road, and the new tariff of the Chicago and Missouri river roads is intended to meet the water and rail competition of the lines above named.

THE LOUISIANA ELECTION.

Majorities, Actual and Estimated, of the Democratic Victory.

NEW ORLEANS, April 19.—Official returns and estimates give Nichols in this city 27,000 votes and Wormoth 12,000. Shakespeare's majority over Cavey for mayor is about 6000. The balance of the young men's democratic ticket is elected by 6000 to 9000 majority. The *Times* (democratic) estimates Nichols' majority in this state at 65,000. As far as heard from Warmoth carried but two parishes, with majorities as follows: East Baton Rouge 592, and Iberville 700.

DISASTROUS FIRE.

Several Lives Probably Lost in a Cheap Lodging House.

ST LOUIS, April 19.—The Bethel Home, a cheap lodging house on Olive street, was partially burned to-night. Great excitement prevailed. A number of the inmates were rescued from windows. Several men were seriously burned, and it is feared that two or three people were suffocated in the building. The ruins are too hot to admit of a thorough search, but one body has been recovered up to 1 o'clock.

HEAVY DAMAGES ALLOWED.

Fotheringham Receives a Verdict for a Large Sum.

ST. LOUIS, April 19.—The jury in the suit of David S. Fotheringham against the Adams Express Co. for damages for false imprisonment, after being out three hours, agreed upon a verdict of $20,000 for plaintiff. Fotheringham was the messenger who was, in December, 1886, robbed by Fred Witrock, alias Jim Cummings, of over $50,000.

DAKOTA TIN ORE.

The Reduction Process Proves a Complete Success.

RAPID CITY, Dak., April 19.—The new laboratory of the school of mines has made its first run of Dakota tin ore. The reduction process proved a complete success. Plans for the erection of large works for treating tin by this process were immediately formed by leading citizens.

SPORTING EVENTS.

The Memphis Races.

MEMPHIS, April 19.—The track was in fine condition. The attendance was the largest of the meeting, and the weather was pleasant.

For all ages, three-fourths mile—Roi d'Or won, Lilbert second, Phil Lee third; time, 1:17.

For all ages, one and one-eighth miles—Head Lad won, Huntress second, Florimore third; time, 1:56½.

For three-year-olds, one and one-sixteenth miles—Macbeth won, Long Chance second, Fredericka third; time, 1:51.

For all ages, one mile—Kirklin won, Biddy Bowling second, Weeks third; time, 1:44.

For the Spring Racing.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Greater preparations than ever are being made at the Bay district course for the spring meeting of the Blood Horse Association, which opens next Saturday. Already about seventy runners are on the grounds, out of 125 that are expected before Saturday. The association has provided substantial inducements in the way of purses and stakes to attract the splendid horses that have been sent to the meeting. In all about $16,000 will be distributed, and the directors are so elated with present prospects that they are getting up a programme for four extra days.

Baseball.

KANSAS CITY, April 19.—Kansas City 10; Cincinnati 4.

ST. LOUIS, April 19.—St. Louis 13; Louisville 7.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—Athletics 9; Baltimore 3.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Brooklyn 4; Cleveland 3.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Ward has signed with the New York club.

A Poor Opinion of Bayard.

NEW YORK, April 19.—The *Mail and Express* says, editorially: "It is not at all certain that the Russian government had a right to convey to the United States jurisdiction over disputed waters of Behring Sea, but the question ought not to be negotiated by Bayard. He is not good at that business. He would admit all the absurd claims for damages that are made by the Dominion schooners."

Negro Preacher Killed.

ST LOUIS, April 19.—A special to the *Post Dispatch* from Saradis, Miss., says, Edward Cossar, a colored man possessed of considerable wealth, returned to his home unexpectedly last night and found Rev. Sidney Hibler, pastor of the Methodist church and principal of the school, at his house. Not being satisfied with his explanation, he shot him in the head, killing him instantly.

More Trouble for the Thirsty.

CINCINNATI, April 19.—Some four hundred men employed in and about a dozen breweries struck to-day upon the refusal of the owners to negotiate with the Brewers' Union regarding difficulties.

Notable Death.

BALTIMORE, April 19.—Arunah S. Abell founder of the *Sun*, died this morning.

HOW TO TELL AN ENGAGED MAN.

By the Way He Picks Out the Ring—He Uses Caution and Generally Chooses a Solitaire.

New York Mail and Express.

A solitaire is the correct thing to announce an engagement with. The stone, of course, can be any that the purchaser chooses, but the usual choice is a diamond.

"We can always tell when the ring is for an engagement," said a jeweler recently. "The purchaser looks well at all we show him. He thinks carefully just how much he can afford to spend and picks out one that to his mind is perfect in every way. Solitaires are mostly bought. Sometimes we sell cluster rings having diamonds, pearls, emeralds, rubies, but they don't look half so attractive as the solitaire. An opal ring, surrounded by small diamonds, is very pretty, but lovers have an aversion to this stone. A ring containing a first-class diamond weighing one-quarter of a karat will cost about $20, one weighing half a karat will cost $50, and one weighing a karat will cost $125, and so on up to $1000. They are cut with a broad crown on the upper part and taper to a point below. The horizontal diameter of a stone of a quarter karat weight is about one-eighth of an inch. The favorite settings now are very plain and the ring is nothing but a slender hoop of gold."

The Record of Congress.

Washington Republican.

The house of representative of the Fiftieth congress has had presented to that body 9700 bills. It has been in session one hundred and thirty days, and just that number of its bills have become laws. One and one-third per cent of the bills presented here been passed, and one hundred of these are private bills for the benefit of individuals. What do the people of the country think of these democratic legislators?

Now is the time to take a good Spring medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the very best. 100 doses $1.

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PACIFIC COAST EVENTS

Remarkable Escape from Death on the Gallows.

FOOTPADS SECURE A LARGE HAUL.

Heavy Fire at Los Angeles—A Schooner on the Sands—A Boy's Peculiar Death—San Francisco Notes.

SEATTLE, April 19.—George H. Miller, accused of the murder of L. M. Colman on the shores of Lake Washington, back of this city, in February, 1886, at the close of his fourth trial at Fort Madison yesterday, was declared not guilty and ordered set at liberty by the court. The case is one of the most interesting in the court records of the territory. Miller was tried twice in Seattle and once in Port Townsend prior to the trial just finished. At the third trial he was convicted and sentenced to be hung. The supreme court, to whom the case was appealed, set the verdict aside and ordered that the prisoner be set at liberty unless, at the next trial, a stronger case was made out by the prosecution. Judge Jones, believing a stronger case not to have been made out, and obeying the order of the upper court, ordered a verdict of not guilty to be brought in, and the prisoner discharged. Miller had been in jail over two years.

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

The sixth annual encampment of the G. A. R. of Washington territory and Alaska was brought to a close to-day. The following department officers were elected: Commander, J. W. Sprague, of Tacoma; senior vice commander, S. G. Cosgrove, of Pomeroy; junior vice commander, Wm. McMicken, of Olympia; T. T. Minor, of Seattle, and J. R. Hayden, of Olympia, were elected delegates to the convention at Columbus, Ohio. Delegate at large, D. B. Kimball, of Dayton. The next encampment will be held at Spokane. The affair has passed off very pleasantly and successfully, and closed this evening with a grand ball and banquet.

FROM SALEM.

Footpads Rob a Man of a Large Sum—Supreme Court Record.

SALEM, April 19.—Last night about 11:30 Dr. C. W. Jeffrey, veterinary surgeon, was attacked by two footpads on State street, knocked senseless and robbed of $1475, of which $300 was money and the remainder checks. The doctor had just returned from Eastern Oregon, where he had received a large amount of money. He also received several hundred dollars from parties in Portland, and he thinks some toughs saw him there and followed him to Salem on the evening train. There is no clue to the robbers.

Gov. Pennoyer to-day appointed Wm. F. Muir, of Portland; O. P. Bell, of Union; D. W. G. Nelson, of North Bowder, and J. M. Brown, of Silverton, notaries public.

J. T. Gregg, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, has been appointed by Chairman Barin, secretary of the state republican central committee. Headquarters of the committee are being fitted up in the Savings bank building at Portland, and Mr. Gregg will enter upon the active discharge of his duties there next Monday.

SUPREME COURT.

George Weaver, administrator of the estate of Hans Weaver, deceased, appellant, vs. C. W. Johnson, administrator of the es ate of W. F. Owens, deceased, and Esther Owens, respondent; appeal from Douglas county argued and submitted. I. C. Fullerton, attorney for appellant; W. H. Willis, attorney for respondent.

Charles A. Cogswell, respondent, vs. Henry C. Wilson, appellant; appeal from Lake county argued and submitted. Charles A. Cogswell and Col. N. B. Knight attorneys for respondent; George G. Bingham, attorney for appellant.

PRESIDENT HARRIS.

His Views of the Proposed Joint Lease of the O. R. & N.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Robert Harris, president of the Northern Pacific railroad, arrived this afternoon from the south. President Harris stated this evening that the business of the Northern Pacific for the first three months of this year had been very good. In looking back over the road's operations for the year past, he could say that it had experienced a remarkable increase in transcontinental traffic, in common with all the overland lines.

Marked reticence was observed in his manner when requested to say something about the joint lease of the O. R. & N. Co. by the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific. He stated that the first-named company was a willing party to the lease, and that all three roads had agreed to a proper indemnity to consummate it, but as certain parties residing at Portland were seeking to prevent its consummation, he did not care to predict what would be the outcome of the fight. In his opinion, Portland people had no good reason to think the lease would discriminate against their town and in favor of Tacoma, for the reason that the lease provided that all traffic originating south of Snake river was to go through Portland, while in all business north of the same river rates were to be the same to Portland as Tacoma. Under these circumstances, if the metropolis of Oregon could not hold its own with Tacoma, it was his opinion that she had no right to complain. He thought if the lease was going to injure Portland, the Union Pacific Company would never have entertained the proposition for a moment. He would not admit that in the lease the Northern Pacific and the Union Pacific had come to an understanding that the Snake river was to be a boundary line of their respective territories.

In further conversation Mr. Harris stated that there was a prospect of building a line from Cheney to Yakima.

FIRE AT LOS ANGELES.

The Warehouse of Whittier, Fuller & Co. Burned.

LOS ANGELES, April 19.—The warehouse of Whittier Fuller & Co., opposite the Southern Pacific depot, took fire at 9 o'clock this evening. The building was a long wooden structure, filled with oil and other painters' supplies, and the flames made such rapid headway that when the firemen arrived they found it impossible to do anything except save the buildings in the neighborhood. Flames from the burning oil shot up to a great height. Several huge tanks containing from 50,000 to 70,000 gallons exploded with loud reports, their flaming contents flying in every direction. One tank, when exploded, shot out of the blazing building and landed in the street fifty yards away. Fortunately it injured no one. A few small buildings adjoining the warehouse were quickly engulfed by the flames, but beyond this the fire was confined to the building were it started.

The manager for Whittier, Fuller & Co. is not in town, and in his absence it is not possible to-night to get an accurate estimate of the loss and the insurance. It is believed, however, that the loss will be between $30,000 and $40,000, and it is reported to be partly covered by insurance.

ASTORIA NOTES.

A Schooner on the Sands—But Few Fish Being Caught.

ASTORIA, April 19.—Wm. Colman, formerly mate on coasting vessels here and on Puget sound, died to-day at St. Mary's hospital, aged 50.

Charles Nilson, a sailor, from Forfarshire, died in the hospital to-day of consumption.

The schooner Wm. F. Witzermann, while trying to sail out at 8 this morning heavily lumber laden, took sand at Smith's point, and is still ashore.

Few fish are being caught, and few boats are out—not over 450 on the entire lower river. There is a scarcity of fishermen. Some were expected on the Oregon to-day, but when the steamer arrived there were found to be not over a dozen aboard.

A BOY'S PECULIAR DEATH.

Killed by Placing His Mouth Over an Empty Gun Barrel.

BELLEVUE, Idaho, April 19.—Word reaches here of a peculiar death in a neighboring village a few days since. Barney Dudley, aged 13 years old, had removed a charge from his shotgun, and placed his mouth over the muzzle and blew into the barrel. Finding the tube stopped up, he called his little brother, telling him to place a ball cartridge in the gun tube, while he sucked from the barrel. The coal was nightly placed, Barney then gave a strong draw with his mouth, and the report—loud, too, Barney suddenly dropped dead. A doctor was called and pronounced the cause of death paralysis of the lungs from asphyxiation.

CALIFORNIA.

The State Dental Association.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The first annual session of the State Dental association, which convened here to-day, elected the following officers: President, Dr. Samuel Chapman, San Francisco; first vice-president, Dr. Lindley, Los Angeles; second vice-president, Dr. W. T. Dawson, St. Helena; third vice-president, Dr. W. A. Briggs, Sacramento; fourth vice-president, Dr. J. E. S. Baker, Angels Camp; permanent secretary, Dr. W. W. Kerr, Sacramento; treasurer, Dr. G. S. Simmons, Sacramento. Board of censors, Dr. J. G. Knighbons, San Francisco; Dr. C. C. Vale, San Diego; Dr. D. F. Long, San Francisco; Dr. H. W. Dodge, San Francisco; and Dr. E. W. King, Ukiah. Board of examiners—R. W. Plummer, G. H. Steele, C. E. Blake, C. E. Farnum, of San Francisco, and A. H. Pratt, of Oakland.

Completion of a Great Dam.

SAN DIEGO, April 19.—The completion of the great Sweetwater dam and National City works was formally observed to-day. The dam is of solid masonry, built across the Sweetwater valley, in order to form a large reservoir for the purpose of storing water for the dry season. The dam is ninety feet high from the base of the gorge, and is claimed to be by twenty feet the highest dam in the United States. At the base the dam is forty-six feet thick. The width is over 100 feet. Appropriate speeches were made to-day, while there was a fine exhibition of fruits of the section which will be irrigated. The area of the reservoir is 150 acres. The cost of the dam and the waterworks is $800,000.

Failing's Property.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Upon affidavit of H. W. Matthews, special administrator of the estate of the late Charles J. D. Failing, murdered by his wife, Mrs. A. C. Cowley and Ida M. Carroll have been ordered to appear in the probate court on the 27th instant, for examination concerning the property of decedent's estate. The administrator states that Failing had, at the time of his death, two diamond shirt studs, a diamond ring, gold watch and chain, $50 in money and various keys, papers and other valuables. He states that Mrs. Cowley has the studs and ring, and refuses to deliver them up, and that between the two women the rest of the valuables are divided in some manner.

A Very Mysterious Fire.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Ariel Lathrop, manager of the Palo Alto farm, says: "The origin of the fire in the stable could not be learned. No strangers or tramps were found around or near the farm, and it seems that no human being could live who would wantonly destroy so many fine and noble animals from spite. Smoking around the stables is strictly forbidden; lanterns and lights used are safety lamps, and the fire can only be said to be one of those mysterious conflagrations caused no one knows how."

There are on Senator Stanford's ranch, 330 horses, including 125 stallions of all ages, 160 brood mares, 280 geldings and fillies and some work horses.

A Particularly Sad Death.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—George Fahlgren, a shoemaker, has been lying at the almshouse. He was in the last stages of consumption, and yesterday the doctor informed him that death must speedily ensue. Within an hour thereafter Fahlgren covertly procured a razor and cut the arteries of his left wrist. That the flow of blood might not betray the deed, he held the wound over a cup, which he hid under the bed clothing. The cup was filled in a minute, and Fahlgren, weakened by the drain, lost courage and revealed his condition to a nurse. The wound was bound up, but the unfortunate man sank rapidly during the night and this morning died.

The Greek Church.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Vladimir, prelate of the Greek church, and bishop of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands, arrived here overland direct from Europe Tuesday, and entered at once upon his pastoral charge. He came accompanied by four priests, three deacons and about fifteen subdeacons and singers. San Francisco will be the seat of his bishopric, and here will be his permanent residence. He states that his church has a membership of 100,000,000, taking all the countries together.

The Knights Templar.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The grand commandery of Knights Templar to-day elected the following officers for the ensuing term: Grand commander, Trisham Burgess, San Jose; deputy grand commander, C. C. Mason, Chico; grand generalissimo, S. H. Waggoner, San Jose; grand captain, Gen. G. A. Johnson, Santa Rosa; grand prelate, H. L. Hosmer; grand senior warden, Jacob H. Neff; grand junior warden, William Vandenhurst; grand treasurer, John P. Merrill; grand recorder, F. H. Caswell.

"Gay Mrs Kidder."

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Gay Mrs. Kidder, who has lately received considerable notoriety on account of her relations with a man named Maremonni, on Marks, with whom she came from Portland, where she was suing for a divorce from her husband, H. H. Kidder, who kept a cigar store, is now living in Oakland. Maremonni, it is stated, has disappeared. Nevertheless, it is very curious, and we venture to give here an account of some of the most noteworthy lapses of great and loyal families from wealth and princely power to menial servitude and beggary.

No race in Europe surpassed the Plantagenets in royal position and personal achievements, and yet, not to descend further than the year 1667, we find the great-great-grandson of Margaret Plantagenet, daughter and heiress of George, Duke of Clarence, following the trade of a shoemaker in Newport, Salop. This is a conspicuous fall, but not more so than that of another branch of the same family, for among the lineal descendants of Edmund of Woodstock, earl of Kent and sixth son of Edward I, occur a butcher and a toll gatherer; the first, a Joseph Smart, of Halesowen, and the latter a George Wilmont, keeper of the turnpike gate at Cooper Bank, near Dudley. Then, again, among the descendants of Thomas Plantagenet, duke of Gloucester, fifth son of Edward III, we find a Stephen James Penny, who was, not many years ago, sexton at St. George's, Hanover Square.

Another melancholy fall was that of the Cromwells. Before the time of the protector the family possessed estates equal to those of the wealthiest peers of the present day, and the great Oliver himself inherited considerable property, which, augmented from private sources, made up a total sufficient to maintain his family perpetually in easy circumstances. But within a century after his death we find Thomas Cromwell, his great-grandson, setting up as a grocer on Snow hill, and his son Oliver, the last male heir, as an attorney in London.

In the female line the fall was much more striking. One of the protector's granddaughters, after seeing her husband die in the workhouse of a small Suffolk town, died herself a pauper, leaving two daughters, the elder the wife of a shoemaker and the younger the wife of a butcher's son, who had been her fellow servant. Another of Oliver Cromwell's granddaughters had two children, of whom the son became a small working jeweler and the daughter the mistress of small school at Mildenhall.

When the twelfth Earl of Crawford was imprisoned in Edinburg castle, to restrain his recklessness and prodigality, he left one child, a daughter, who, having no one whatever to look after her, received not a scrap of education, and was left to run about like a gypsy. She eloped with a common crier, and at one period of her life lived by mendicancy. Charles II, granted her a pension of £100 a year, but owing to her utter degeneracy it proved more hurtful than beneficial.

The male head of this family died in 1744, in the capacity of hostler in an inn at Kirkwall, in the Orkney Islands. The estate had been dissipated by the "Spendthrift Earl," his father, and with his patrimony he, Lord Lindsay Earl of Crawford, bought a small property on which he resided for some years, until through averse fortune, this went too; and to save himself from starvation he was fain to go as a hostler.

A story is told of a scion of the great house of Urquhart, of Cromarty, who was necessitated by his extravagance to sell his inheritance, and who, sinking step by step into the lowest depths of wretchedness, came at last a wandering beggar to the door which had once been his own.

A similar story is told by Fraser of Kirkhill, who relates that he saw the Earl of Traquair, cousin of James VI., begging in the streets of Edinburg. "He was," says Fraser, "in an antique garb, and wore a broad old hat, short cloak, and panier breeches, and it would indeed awake in recollection a melancholy with his history, and recount the space of sixty years as passed in the midst of which he daily saw the present appearance.

"Dead Horse" Sale.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The auction of "dead horse" that has accumulated at the Russ house was concluded to-day. In all there were over five hundred trunks, valises and packages, and the sale realized over $2300. The bidding seemed to be guided only by the sizes of the articles put up. A big trunk brought $10 50, while a hand satchel was knocked down for seventy-five cents.

San Francisco Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—There are strong suspicions that Peter Johnson, a roofer, found dead in his room this afternoon, committed suicide, and was not murdered.

A curt dispatch was received at various railroad offices this morning, which said that the transcontinental association would not hold its meeting here till May 15. There was no reason given for the delay.

Important Ruling in a Divorce Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Judge Wallace held to-day, in the divorce case of Kaufman vs. Kaufman, that a decree of divorce could not be granted on cross complaint affirmative relief must be obtained by a new proceeding. This is the first time this question has been raised and passed upon in the courts, and is in direct opposition to commonpractice.

Norlaine Will Probably Recover.

MAYFIELD, April 19.—The condition of Norlaine, the filly so badly burned in the fire at Palo Alto Tuesday night, is quite favorable, and it is thought she will recover, though she will be blind and badly disfigured.

MAYFIELD, April 19.—Norlaine, Stanford's favorite filly, badly burned at the Palo Alto fire, is dead.

Mining Accident.

BUTTE, M. T., April 19.—Abraham Winn was killed in a shaft at Colusa this evening, being knocked out of the cage by striking the wall in ascending. Wm. Deffney was struck by a large piece of rock falling from overhead in the 300-foot level in the west Colusa mine and it is doubtful if he recovers.

A Dutch Training Ship Arrives.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The Dutch training ship Zilverin, Admiral Eekes, thirty-nine days from Callao, arrived in port this evening. She will leave here for Honolulu, Japan, China and the Dutch colonies. She is a ship-rigged vessel of 3300 tons, with 3500 horse-power. She carries ten guns and has a crew of 230 men.

Flood Going Abroad.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—James C. Flood, whose health has been bad for some time, expects to leave here next month for Europe, where he will remain for a year or two. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Flood and his daughter, and will first visit Portugal.

Death of a Boy From Whisky.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—James H. Connell, 7-year-old son of Daniel McConnell, gathered a can of some liquid found in a bottle last night and consumed it, mistaking it for [illegible]

EUROPEAN DISPATCHES

Conflicting Reports Regarding the Emperor's Condition.

PARIS EXCITED OVER BOULANGER.

His Rallies are Received With Cheers and Angry Cries in the Chamber—The Roumanian Revolt—Russian Notes.

BERLIN, April 19.—8:20 A. M.—The emperor left more tired than usual last evening, and retired to rest before 9 o'clock. It is believed that the growths hitherto confined to the larynx have extended inside the trachea. The emperor's respiration is much faster and his fever has considerably increased.

11 A. M.—The emperor passed a fair night, under the circumstances. His fever, weakness and quickened respiration continue. Physicians are now holding a consultation.

11:30 A. M.—According to trustworthy information, the gravest fears are entertained of a speedily fatal ending of the emperor's disease. It is apprehended from his present condition that death will ensue within a week.

12:50 P. M.—It is understood that the doctors at their consultation this morning agreed that the condition of the emperor had become more favorable during the night. To-day his fever has diminished and his general condition is better. It was deemed necessary that he remain in bed.

LONDON, April 19.—The following dispatch has been received by the Exchange Telegraph company: "Berlin, 2:30 P. M.—The condition of the emperor is less favorable. He is losing strength and the general belief in his approaching death is gaining ground."

The emperor did not leave his bed to-day, and accounts current of his sufferings are distressing. He preserves in transacting business, and does not cease writing.

ALARMING SIGNS.

LONDON, April 20.—The *Chronicle's* Berlin correspondent says: "There were rumors at midnight that the emperor's feet were swelling; that pustules had begun to appear on his neck, and that there was much discharge from his throat."

MUCH BETTER.

LONDON, April 20.—A dispatch from Berlin to the *Times* says: "At midnight the emperor's temperature was higher, and owing to the immense discharge through the canula the patient was much better."

BOULANGER FANQUETED.

He Proceeds to the Chambers by a Circuitous Route.

PARIS, April 19.—Count Dillon gave a banquet at Neuilly yesterday in honor of Boulanger.

It is stated that when Boulanger goes to the chamber of deputies to-day, in order to avoid a demonstration in his honor, he will proceed by way of rue Bourgeyone instead of by place de la Concorde. The streets at noon were lined with police, and bodies of troops were held under arms in order to prevent any riotous demonstration upon the occasion of Boulanger taking his seat in the chamber.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC GREETING.

PARIS, April 19.—The chamber of deputies to-day gave a vote of confidence to the government. General Boulanger was cheered by the immense crowd assembled outside the parliament building on his arrival. The lobbies were thronged and much excitement prevailed. The chamber adjourned until Saturday.

BOULANGER MAKES A MISTAKE.

PARIS, April 19.—Gen. Boulanger ignored the appeals of hundreds of friends to avoid publicity to-day. On entering the hall de la Paix of the chamber of deputies a crowd of deputies greeted him, and Boulanger, thinking they manifested sympathy for him, smiled. The storm instantly broke, deputies crying: "*A bas le dictateur!*" "*A bas Boulanger!*"

At midnight there was an uproarious Boulanger demonstration in the Place de Bourse. A strong body of police hemdriven the crowd back and made several arrests.

THE ROUMANIAN REVOLT.

Many People Killed and Much Property Destroyed and Pillaged.

BUCHAREST, April 19.—Details of the rising of peasants which have reached this city describe the revolt as widespread. Peasants are destroying houses and property, and in most of the villages the houses of landowners and farmers have been sacked and wrecked. Granaries have been pillaged, and local officials barbarously treated. A number of them have been killed. Territorial troops joined in the pillage and fired upon troops of the line. Since instructions were sent to the troops to adopt severe measures for suppression of the revolt, a host of insurgents have been killed and wounded or taken prisoners. The prisons are crowded. Fugitives continue to pour into Bucharest.

NOTES FROM RUSSIA.

War Flotilla to be Reinforced—The Czar's Journey Postponed.

CRACOW, April 19.—The Azof war flotilla will be reinforced by twelve torpedo boats. They have been ordered in France and will cost 2800,000. The government is retaining merchant vessels in readiness to transport troops to Bulgaria at a cost of 212,000 monthly.

The czar's journey to Caucasus is postponed in consequence of the outbreak of an extensive separatist movement, headed by the nobility of Georgia. Numerous arrests are said to have been made at Tiflis, Stavrosul and Kutais.

CANADA.

The Ocean Mail Services.

LONDON, Ont., April 19.—The *Canadian Gazette* explains the action of the Dominion government as respects the Atlantic mail service, and says it has now given its word that the new service shall be fully up to the standard of requirements as to time. Arrangements with the Imperial government as regards the Pacific Mail service will now proceed, and it is expected will reach a speedy conclusion.

Earthquake in Canada.

RIVER DU LOUP, Quebec, April 19.—At 12:40 this morning a slight shock of earthquake was felt here. It passed from north to south and lasted only three or four seconds.

ST. PAUL'S BAY, Quebec, April 19.—A very strong earthquake shock, which lasted nearly three seconds, was felt here this morning.

CABLE NOTES.

Taking Counsel of Prudence.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 19.—The government, taking the view that Emperor Frederick's recovery is hopeless, has enjoined the press of the empire to abstain, under pain of severe punishment, from publishing a word in disparagement of the German crown prince.

Sentence Doubled.

DUBLIN, April 19.—The sentence of Rev. Father McFadden, who was condemned to three months imprisonment for holding an anti-landlord and anti-police meeting, on his appeal was increased to six months.

Matthew Arnold's Funeral.

LONDON, April 19.—The funeral of Matthew Arnold took place to-day at Laleham, near Staines, his birthplace. The dean of Westminster and Canon Farrar officiated.

An American Socialist Expelled.

BERLIN, April 19.—The bundesrath has expelled from the country Herr Schlutter, an American citizen, who is connected with the *Social Democrat* newspaper.

Seventeen Persons Killed.

LONDON, April 19.—An explosion occurred in the St. Helen colliery, at Workington, last evening. Seventeen persons were killed and several injured fatally.

An Avalanche.

BERLIN, April 19.—An avalanche has destroyed fifty metres of railway between Gossensass and Schellenberg, on the queen's route to Berlin.

FOR THE ADVERTISING COMMITTEE.

A letter from Mrs. Dunlway at Blackfoot, Idaho, contains this note:

Once a day, and sometimes oftener, as we neared Pocatello, we would encounter train loads of immigrants bound for Washington territory. Their hands were full of Tacoma and Seattle papers and circulars, with occasional dyer bearing news of Spokane Falls and Spokane, but not a word or line did any of them have concerning Oregon. I had a single copy of the New Year's GREGONIAN, which I passed on the train and at Pocatello, till it was read into rags, but that was all the reading matter I had to give them. This I loaned and re-loaned on the trains, and at Pocatello till it was read into rags. Half the people I met had scarcely heard of Oregon, people I met had scarcely heard of Oregon, and it was a genuine pleasure to hear their comments over the pictures of Portland and environs, in cases where there was no time to read the single paper that I had to offer them. Their tickets would not carry them through Portland, and many regretted the prospect of missing the scenery of the Columbia which I did my humble best to portray in words, as I had opportunity.

SOME AMUSING ANSWERS.

A Collection of Excellent Specimens of Ready Wit.

Chamber's Journal.

Our courts of law have furnished us at various times with very witty and amusing remarks, lawyers and prisoners alike being guilty on this score. Doubtless every one has heard of the Irishman, who, in reply to the question, "Guilty or not guilty?" said he would like to hear the evidence before he would plead." A magistrate in another case was dealing with a vagrant, and in a severe tone addressed him thus: "You have been up before me half a dozen times this year," thereby giving him to understand that he had appeared too often on the scene. The prisoner, however, was equal to the occasion, for he replied: "Come, now, judge—none of that. Every time I've been here I've seen you here. You are here more than I am. People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones."

Curran, the Irish advocate, was one day examining a witness, and, failing to get a direct answer, said: "There is no use in asking you questions, for I see the villain in your face." "Do you, sir?" said the man, with a smile. "Faix, I never knew before that my face was a looking-glass." On another occasion, he was out walking with a friend who was extremely punctilious in his conversation. The latter, hearing a person near him say curosity for curiosity, exclaimed: "How that man murders the English language!" "Not so bad as that," replied Curran, "he has only knocked an i out!"

"Prisoner at the bar," said a judge, "is there anything you would wish to say before sentence is passed on you?" The prisoner looked toward the door, and remarked that he would like to say "Good evening, if it was agreeable to the company."

"I remember," said Lord Eldon, "Mr. Justice Gould trying a case at York, and when he had proceeded for about two hours, he observed: "Here are only eleven jurymen in the box; where is the twelfth?" "Please yer, my lord," said one of the eleven, "he has gone away about some business; but he has left his verdict with me."

Lord Cockburn's looks, tones, language and manner were always such as to make one think that he believed every word he said. On one occasion, before he was raised to the bench, when defending a murderer, although he failed to convince the judge and jurymen of the innocence of his client, yet he convinced the murderer himself that he was innocent. Sentence of death was pronounced, and the day of execution fixed for, say, the 20th of January. As Lord Cockburn was passing the condemned man the latter seized him by the gown, saying: "I have not got justice, Mr. Cockburn—I have not got justice." To this the advocate coolly replied: "Perhaps not; but you'll get it on the 20th of January."

A good story is told of a general and his wife, resident in Ireland, who were constantly pestered by a beggar woman to whom they had been very generous. One morning, at the accustomed hour, when the lady was getting into her carriage, the old woman began: "Agh! my lady, success to yer ladyship, and success to yer honor's honor, this morning of all the days in the year, for sure didn't I dramе last night that her ladyship gave me a pound of tay, and yer honor gave me a pound of tobacco?"

"But, my good woman," said the general, "do you not know that dreams always go by the rule of contrary."

"Do they so, please yer honor?" rejoined the old woman. "Then it must be yer honor that will give me the tay, and her ladyship that will give me the tobacco."

While dealing with the Emerald isle, we may be allowed to quote several other equally witty and amusing replies, such as could only proceed from a warm hearted son of Erin. It is said that when Sir Richard Steele was asked how it happened that his countrymen made so many bulls, he replied: "It is the effect of the climate, sir; if an Englishman were born in Ireland he would make as many." He might, therefore, perhaps intentionally—guilty of inventing a bull while seeking to explain their origin.

An American and an Irishman were once riding together, and coming across an old gallows by the wayside, Jonathan thought he would have a quiet laugh at Paddy's expense. "You see that, I calculate?" said he, pointing to the gallows. "Now, where would you be if the gallows had its due?" Paddy replied: "Riding sheep!"

Another Irishman was observed writing a letter in a very large hand, and when questioned as to why he employed such large characters, replied: "Arrah, dear, sir, isn't it so my poor mother-in-law's writing? An' she is so very deaf that I'm writing her a loud letter."

"Come down this instant!" said the boatswain to a mischievous son of Erin who had been idling in the roundtop. "Come down, I say, and I'll give you a good dozen!" "Troth, sir, and I wouldn't come down if you'd give me two dozen." Another unfortunate Irishman was engaged hauling a rope into a small boat, when the captain of the ship, who was on the poop ordered him to "heave a hand." The captain then took a turn on the rope, but on his return Barney was still working hard at the line. "Why, haven't you reached the end yet?" cried the captain. "No, indeed, master; and, by my soul, I've been looking for the end till I am beginning to think it has got none. I do believe, sir, somebody has cut it off!"

Foote, on his return from a visit to Ireland, was asked if he had seen Cork. "No," he replied, "but when I was in Dublin, I saw a great many drawings of it." Pope, notwithstanding his diminutive and misshaped figure, is said to have been not a little susceptible of even personal vanity. One day he asked Swift what the people thought of him in Ireland. "Why," said Swift, "they think that you are a very little man, but a very great poet." Pope instantly retorted, "And in England they think of you exactly the reverse."

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

The W. C. T. U. district convention was held at Forest Grove, Wednesday and Thursday, President Mrs. M. B. Hoxter in the chair.

Delegates: Mrs. Mendenhall and Mrs. Mary D. Halsey of East Portland, Miss Weeden and Mrs. Rinehart of Portland, Miss Mattie Palmer, M. D., Astoria; Mrs. Snyder, president W. C. T. U. of Astoria; Mrs. Chandler and Snelling, Forest Grove; Mrs. C. E. Shipley of Oswego. Reports were heard from delegates, and letters read from Dr. Owens Adair and Mrs. Driggs, also a fine report of the W. C. T. U. of New Era. The needs of the work were discussed and plans made. There was much discussion on the necessity of police matrons. The young ladies occupied Wednesday evening and every paper and speech was interesting.

W.

Decay of Rural New England.
American Magazine.

The cultivation of the soil, we have been taught to believe, is the true foundation of national prosperity. If this theory is correct, the fact is, to say the least, startling, that the population of the hill-towns of New England is steadily declining, and its farming lands are becoming unkempt wilderness. Vast areas in Connecticut and Massachusetts formerly covered with fruitful meadows and grain fields, are now "unprofitably gay" with tenacious sumac and odorous fern. The once cultivated land is occupied by bush and brake, and the woodman here heard the ring of the scythe and the rustle of the sickle.

Changed to Wood-Burners.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—On account of the high coal rate the Central Pacific has recently changed its coal-burning engines on the Truckee division to wood-burners, and has contracted for nearly 40,000 cords of wood.

Six Horses Burned to Death.

CHICO, April 19.—Four miles from Chico last evening a barn belonging to Randall Rice was destroyed by fire. Six horses were burned to death. Loss, about $2000; no insurance.

[illegible] with [illegible] were dazed seats standing with [illegible]

"REDDY'S" FOUR KINGS.

A Prolonged and Deadly Struggle for a "Jack Pot."

How a Man's Life and a County Seat Were Won At a Big Game of Poker Played by a Couple of Dakota Horse Thieves.

DEADWOOD, D. T., April 13.—One of the hottest county seat wars ever known in the history of Dakota territory was settled by a game of poker that lasted seventy-three hours and caused the complete suspension of business in two busy towns.

In the spring of 1881 the citizens of Minnesela, a live mining town in the Black Hills district, Lawrence county, made a bid for the offices which were at Spearfish, a burg much larger than Minnesela, situated in the midst of a rich agricultural country. So cleverly did Minnesela work the political wires in the spring election that she was declared the county seat of Lawrence county by a meager majority of fifteen votes. The citizens of Spearfish did not take kindly to this turn in affairs and when a demand was made for the transfer of the county records to Minnesela, they refused to obey the official orders, and declared themselves ready to fight it out, not through the courts, as it would take too long to settle it, but with implements of war, man against man, and their challenge was promptly accepted, for one night 150 armed citizens of Minnesela stole quietly into Spearfish and, breaking into the court house, bore away the county records from under the very noses of the sleeping Spearfish belligerents.

There was music in the air the next morning when the county records were found missing, and the Spearfish community set itself about planning an expedition against Minnesela to recover the lost or stolen documents.

The men of Minnesela were not somnolent. It was a mining town and the citizens were wide-awake, thrifty, dare-devils, who, aside from filling their leather belts with freshly panned gold dust, polished nothing better than a hand-to-hand encounter with their fellow-man. And so, when one night Spearfish citizens, 250 strong, marched into Minnesela; they met a warm reception and a pitched battle followed, in which two men were killed outright and twenty-five badly wounded. During the melee Charles Williams and Edward Fenton, two Spearfish merchants, broke into the office of the town marshal, where the county records were kept, and, securing them, started for Spearfish. Their fellow-townsmen, hearing of their success, began a retreat, being hotly pursued by the infuriated Minnesela men, who had discovered the success of their opponents' strategy.

The two towns were about thirty miles apart, and when half this distance had been covered the contending forces were so badly used up that their leaders concluded to negotiate a settlement of the affair, if possible, without more bloodshed, for by this time more than fifty men were suffering from serious bullet wounds or cracked skulls. The two factions camped on the banks of Minnesela creek, which ran through a rich valley and divided the auriferous hills from the undulating sweep of agricultural land to the south.

On this spot Anton Rornpaugh, the marshal of Minnesela, in whose veins run an evenly balanced mixture of French and Indian blood, and Peter Macstay, a sturdy Scotch dealer in farming implements, and the mayor of Spearfish, met in consultation, while their constituents rested on their arms and glared at each other across the muddy creek ready to fight at a moment's notice, yet willing to abide by the decision of their leaders, whatever it might be.

A little past noon the arbitrators met, and their negotiations lasted far into the night before a satisfactory plan of settlement had been decided upon, and this was how the question of the right of possession of the county seat honors was to be determined.

Two weeks before the county seat emeute, James Carney, known as "Reddy," because of the great shock of blazing hair that covered his head, and William Edwards, known as "Blind Billy," on account of having had one eye gouged out in a bar-room fight, had been caught in the act of stealing horses and they were lying in jail awaiting trial, but they well knew that, whatever the sentence of the court might be, they would be strung up by the vigilantes, who had a set sentence of death against every man caught in the act of horse-stealing. "Reddy" was languishing behind the bars of the Minnesela jail, while "Blind Billy" was incarcerated in the Spearfish prison. These two horse thieves were to settle the differences between the citizens of the rival towns by playing a game of poker. Each man at the opening of the game was to be given 100 chips, and the one who succeeded in winning all the chips was to bring the county seat honors to the town he represented. In order to insure an interest in the game by the men who played it, it was agreed that the man who won should be granted his freedom from the minute that he laid down the winning card. With this understanding the horse thieves were brought to Minnesela creek.

On the morning of May 16, 1881, the game began. A rough table had been brought from Spearfish and set on a level spot on the south side of the creek, about fifty yards from its banks, and at this table the men were seated. Three men were selected as an arbitration committee to settle any dispute that might arise over the game, and around the players was stationed a cordon of armed citizens, for the purpose of keeping back the mob, who were inclined to press around the table. It was an exciting contest. Two men fighting for their lives, and an excited mob cursing, when one of them held a losing hand. The crowd fought and drank, and snarled like brutes around the circle of guards, and reckless eyeballs were on the result of the game. All day the battle of the cards went on, and at nightfall, so well had the players watched their interests, their stacks of chips were about as evenly divided as when the first card was dealt in the morning.

News of the hotly contested game had got back to both towns, and the citizens flocked to the scene of the battle. Merchants closed their stores, and the postmaster, for the benefit of the stage driver when he should arrive with the mail, pasted a notice on the office door to the effect that he had gone to Minnesela creek on important business, and the date of his return was exceedingly doubtful. If the mail was a large and important one, the driver should bring it to the creek and the postmaster would distribute it, as all the citizens were out there, and liable to stay for some time, and so, on the evening of the first day of the game, the banks of Minnesela creek presented the appearance of a smart young mining camp.

Fires of dry prairie grass and buffalo chips lit up the scene with a fitful glow, while over them the women of the two towns cooked the evening meal; children romped on the fresh green earth; excited men drank, wrangled and boasted; the guards leaned heavily on their rifles and eagerly watched the players, who eyed each other narrowly as they fought with the cool determination of tigers. Now and then one would mutter an oath as the cards turned against him, but further than this neither man spoke a word, and when the morning of the second day broke the two men were fighting as coolly and as determinedly as the night before, and neither had yet gained a material advantage over the other. Refreshments were brought them, and they played on.

Three days and three nights the game continued, the players never for a moment's rest leaving their seats during that time. The fourth morning found the players almost exhausted. They leaned heavily on the table, but never for a moment lost sight of a point in the game. "Reddy" had managed to run down his opponent's pile of chips and was in the better spirits of the two.

The citizens of Minnesela were exuberant over the prospects of their man winning, and poured whisky down their necks in generous quantities as they rallied their Spearfish neighbors on their inability to win a victory either at the polls of the card table.

The game had grown very exciting, as "Reddy" had won half his opponent's and had opened a jack-pot for fifty chips, which would "tap" "Blind Billy" if he stayed and stay he did. He shoved up his chips without a tremor, though he well knew if he lost them his doom was sealed. He had reason to feel confident, for he held four aces. As soon as the antagonist had become known throughout the camp every man, woman [illegible]

SULLIVAN CRITICISED.

Bad Enough Boxer, but Has No Bottom, and Was Completely Collapsed.

How Reported by the "Sporting Life" as the Champion of the Y ield—Duffield Roberts Defends Sullivan.

SULLIVAN'S COLLAPSE.

A well-known English sporting writer, who considered the great Sullivan's chance was thus reviews the great Sullivan-Mitchell battle

The result of the recent battle between the champion of the American and Charley Mitchell was as complete and one-sided as could be. Sullivan is in a worse position than ever in so far as popular favor is concerned. The Boston man was nearly five-and-twenty pounds lighter than he had been so unexpectedly a year ago after he had been so unexpectedly a year ago after he had been so unexpectedly a year ago after

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, APRIL 20.

"COPPERHEAD" FOR CHIEF JUSTICE.

Our dispatches announce that the president is inclined to appoint E. J. Phelps, now minister to England, chief justice of the United States supreme court. If the report is confirmed the court will include the most unfit person that has been appointed to that tribunal since Jackson appointed Taney to succeed John Marshall. Jackson, because his attorney-general had too much respect for precedents and his profession to do Jackson's bidding and accept Jackson as the authoritative interpreter of the constitution removed him and appointed Taney, who was known not merely as a politician, but as an extreme partisan, and he proved so complaisant a tool and subordinate that Jackson promoted him to the head of the supreme court. Fortunately for the country John Marshall had done his work so thoroughly that it could not be destroyed; fortunately for the country Taney and his associates in the Dred Scott decision died before any important questions arising out of the war came up for judicial interpretation; but the fact remains that Taney's appointment was disgraceful to Jackson, and that the only memorable decision ever delivered by Taney was not simply a disgraceful but infamous legal affirmation of that doctrine of man's inhumanity to man that under slavery made thousands mourn.

The New York *Herald*, a strong Cleveland paper, in a recent issue editorially urged the president to appoint to the chief justiceship a "good strong-headed democrat, about fifty years of age, a war democrat who believed in fighting when the Union was in peril, and in peace when there was no peril, no treasonable copperhead or whining reformer, who left his party because he could not have an office; one who has not been a railway lawyer and as a general thing out of politics; an American not stricken with states rights, one without eloquence or dinner speaking power." The *Herald* further urged the president to appoint "no cowardly copperhead, who remained in the North during the war writing opinions to show the 'unconstitutionality' of the methods used to preserve the Union." But if the president appoints Phelps he will appoint a "treasonable copperhead," "a railway lawyer," "an American stricken with states rights" "a man o dinner speaking power" and "a cowardly copperhead who remained in the North during the war writing speeches to show the unconstitutionality of the methods used to preserve the Union." Let us examine the record.

Phelps is 68 years of age, the son of Samuel S. Phelps, a bitter proslavery whig, who was refused re-election to the United States senate from Vermont, because he voted for and warmly defended the proslavery compromise measures of 1850. E. J. Phelps proved himself a true chip of this old proslavery block, this bigoted, passionate old northern doughface, who was repudiated by his state for his subserviency to the slave-ocracy. During his father's last senatorial term, young Phelps was appointed second comptroller of the treasury under President Fillmore. During the war for the union, Phelps was a bold and bitter denouncer of Lincoln and his administration; he vilified that great man without qualification, from his inauguration to his assassination, describing him as a boor, a wooden-head, as late as August 5, 1864, when he addressed a democratic copperhead club in Burlington, Vt. From a stenographic report of this speech, published for the first time in the political canvass of 1880, when Phelps was the Democratic candidate for governor, we make the following extracts:

Well, even then, when Abraham Lincoln, this forest-born, home-bred country attorney [applause and laughter]—the man imposed upon the people who did not know him, by a set of politicians who did know him, without one single qualification for a statesman, not one, not one—when he was inaugurated and stood there on the capitol steps and received the oath of office at the hands of the venerable chief justice, it was not too late then, even though the people of the South, excited, alarmed, were looking this way and that, and each one asking his neighbor what is going to be done! Even then it was not too late.

* * * * * * *

I want to read from a document which ought to be familiar to all of you in this campaign. Gen. McClellan's report of his operations when in command of the army of the Potomac. From his opportunities of knowing the sentiments of the Southern people, he saw very plainly that if the policy of that woodenhead [laughter] that you have got for a president was adopted, you would drive that people to desperation, and that there was no alternative but to put every one of them to death. It was under these circumstances that he sat down and wrote a letter in his tent on the Peninsula to the president that will live when generations of such men as surround Lincoln are dead. It was written at a time when he saw Abraham Lincoln falling into the embrace of Charles Sumner and Horace Greeley and all that class of miscreants.

Of McClellan, as compared with the immortal Lincoln, Phelps said:

They admit that he is a pretty good officer, but he is no statesman. Well, how does he compare with Abe Lincoln? [Laughter.] The question is, Which of these two will you elect? Everybody laughs—that is all the answer there is to it. How does he compare with Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Silas Wright, Andrew Jackson? If you asked that question people would not laugh; but when you say, How does he compare with Abe Lincoln? every body laughs. Everybody can't help it.

This speech was stenographically reported at the time by John H. Converse, now a partner in the famous Baldwin Locomotive works, Philadelphia, and was printed from the original manuscript for the first time in 1880. The republican state committee printed 20,000 copies of it for circulation as a campaign document, and the majority against Phelps for governor was 26,000 against a republican majority of 20,000 in 1878. The democracy tried to deny the authority of the speech, but Mr. Converse was written to at Philadelphia and, under date of September 1, 1880, answered that "the report of E. J. Phelps's speech was my phonographic report made in 1864." In the face of the original manuscript, vouched for by Mr. Converse, further denial was useless. And this is the man that is reported to "have the inside track" with Cleveland for appointment to the head of the supreme bench, a bench upon which the late Judge Woods, a Union soldier, once sat, a bench upon which to-day sit two Union soldiers, in the persons of Justice Matthews and Justice Harlan. Thousands of good men and true died in a civil war that was needlessly and seditiously prolonged by the influence and efforts of such men as Phelps, who was the very prussic acid of copperheadism from the dawn to the death of the rebellion. The sentiments of his speech of August, 1864, coming from a Northern man, are unforgetable and unforgivable, and Phelps's appointment to the supreme bench would be an insult to the Union men of both parties who supported the flag in the civil war.

John Morley, the ablest lieutenant of Gladstone, holds John Stuart Mill's doctrines about politics, that the test of practical, political or social proposals is not their conformity to abstract ideas, but convenience, utility, expediency and occasion. "If I were pressed," says he, "for an illustration of these principles at work, inspiring the minds and guiding the practice of responsible statesmen in great transactions of our own day and generation, I should point to the sage, the patient, the triumphant action of Abraham Lincoln in the emancipation of the negro slave." Morley also regards Washington as coming far nearer to the right pattern of a great ruler than can be found in Carlyle's whole list of heroes, from Cromwell, his best, down to Frederick, his worst idol.

THE "BIG HEAD" IN OFFICE.

There never will be a fixed tenure for petty government officials in public office in America, because the average American is quite sure to entertain the opinion that a public servant, the moment he believes he has secured a "life exit" in the municipal, state or federal saddle, will become a victim to the disease known as "big head." The pages of Thackeray, Dickens and all famous English writers of fiction are full of satire concerning the circumlocution civil service, and the insufferable insolence of the petty servants of the crown in all their dealings with the public. One need not go further than Montreal or any other large city of the Dominion to feel the difference between the demeanor of a government official whose tenure of office is limited by his commission of four years, if not sooner removed by political pressure, and that of a petty officer who holds a life appointment, which can only be canceled by moral suicide on the part of the incumbent. Furthermore, the petty officials who hold life appointments are not only more insolent in their exercise of authority, but infinitely more stupid and slow than the American public servants.

In mercantile life a clerk or salesman always knows that his advancement and retention depends on his efficiency, his public courtesy, and his affability within and without the circle of his office. He is dependent not only upon his capacity to do his duty by his employer, but upon his disposition to retain and increase the popularity of his house by his courteous and obliging temper in all his intercourse with its regular customers and with the public who may become its customers. But the petty government official, whether state, municipal or federal, the moment his life tenure is secured, becomes first indolent, then incompetent and finally insolent. He becomes a barnacle on the keel of the public ship; he soon acquires all the vices of mind and manners that belong to an aristocratic class without any of their hereditary virtues.

Life tenure for public office in America would graft a vulgar, low-bred, insolent aristocracy of office holders upon the government, and no party in America could ever long stay in power that would literally transplant the English system of civil service to America. The American public would not endure it; the system of a short term of service with reasonable assurance of reappointment on the score of superior merit and indispensable quality is as far as our people will ever go. It is a good thing in private business for a servant to understand that his retention in service depends upon his fidelity and capacity rather than upon any system of protection by law which plants him immovably in a life position. The prospect that a change of administration will not dismiss a man who not only is not indispensable, but is a public drone, dude or insolent snob in office is not good for the health and efficiency of the public service. The man of marked capacity and merit ought to stay, but the tenure in public office for the vast mass of mediocre creatures who yawn and dawdle over their duty in a government office is not desirable, for as a rule they become victims to the "big head" and justly odious and vexatious to the public.

The civil service law should protect the public servant from persecution or injustice at the hands of his superiors; he should have redress against the private spite that trumps up against him a false charge of incapacity or infidelity; but a legalized life tenure in our civic service would put the people at the mercy of an insolent army of inefficient, stupid, slow, indolent and impudent public stipendaries; wretched and worthless because they would feel themselves practically removable. Such an aristocracy of red-tape worms would be intolerable. When the cog begins to call the wheel names it is high time to teach the cog that it is only a part of the wheel, and not the wheel and the motive power of the machine too. Insolence and indolence, stupidity and slowness, stand for the average petty public officer where life tenure prevails.

THE MUGWUMPS' PRIDE.

Since June 11, 1887, the ax of the civil service reform administration has been so busy that there is now scarcely in the Union a republican holding any federal office, no matter how small, save a few old clerks in the Washington bureaus. This is a fact we do not deplore; we simply quote it in illustration of the hypocrisy of President Cleveland, who swings his ax ceaselessly in spite of the following declaration in his letter of August 18, 1884, accepting the nomination, and his inaugural:

The selection and retention of subordinates in government employment should depend upon their ascertained fitness and the value of their work, and they should be neither expected nor allowed to do questionable party service. The interests of the people will be better protected; the estimate of public labor and duty will be immensely improved; public employment will be open to all who can demonstrate their fitness to enter it; the unseemly scramble for place under the government, with the consequent opportunity which embitters official life, will cease; and the public departments will not be filled with those who conceive it to be their first duty to aid the party to which they owe their places, instead of rendering patient and honest return to the people.

Our citizens have the right to protection from the incompetency of public employes who hold their places solely as the reward of partisan service, and from the corrupting influence of those who promise, and the vicious methods of those who expect, such rewards. And those who worthily seek public employment have the right to insist that merit and competency shall be recognized instead of party subserviency or the surrender of honest political belief.

Of course, the activity of the Cleveland ax during the last ten months is due to the president's desire for re-nomination and re-election, but the manifestation of this desire we find denounced in his inaugural as follows:

Of the means to this end not one would, in my opinion, be more effective than an amendment to the constitution *disqualifying the president from re-election*. When we consider the patronage of this great office, *the allurements of power, the temptation to retain place once gained*, and, more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a horde of officeholders, with a *zeal born of hope and fostered by the hope of favors yet to come*, stand ready to aid with their money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the president for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

The most recent illustration of Cleveland's ward caucus cunning and hypocrisy in his shameless efforts to succeed himself, is well set forth in the following from an Eastern journal:

And the office of chief justice of the United States is being dangled before the political bosses to stimulate their support of this same Celveland for a second term; and George William Curtis and the rest of the poets and sentimentalists are still idealizing and celebrating the personifier of nullification, falsehood and fraud, and groveling in sycophancy before his pudgy footsteps.

Congress has now been in session nearly five months. When it assembled, and long before it assembled, there was an imposing announcement of the work it was going to accomplish. First, the revenue was to be cut down, and there was to be no delay about it. The next thing would be to pass the appropriation bills promptly. After that the Pacific railroad muddle was to be settled, and when these matters of business were out of the way important minor matters were to be disposed of with expedition and dispatch. The degree of non-accomplishment appears in the fact that not an appropriation bill has been finally passed; neither the tariff nor the Pacific railroad bill has got to a consideration, and the prospect that either of them will be reached in time to dispose of them intelligently is infinitely small. The present session of congress promises to be the most unprofitable and fruitless one held in many years.

THE NATIONAL BANKING SYSTEM.

Senator Farwell would refund the public debt at 2½ per cent., redeemable after fifty years, and permit the issue of bank notes on the security of these U. S. 2½ per cent. bonds up to their par value. His bill would convert the 4 per cent. bonds into 2½ per cents. by authorizing the delivery of the latter in exchange for the former, dollar for dollar, to any national bank and payment to the bank in cash of the difference in value—such difference to be ascertained by taking the average premium on the 2½ as shown by the New York market for twenty days prior to the date of exchange.

This plan is favored in the *Banker's Monthly* by no less a man than Hon. Hugh McCulloch, who was secretary of the treasury from March 7, 1865, to March 11, 1869, and served President Arthur in the same capacity from November 29, 1884, to March 4, 1885. Mr. McCulloch says: "I have always been an advocate of the steady reduction and eventual payment of the national debt, but the debt might be regarded as substantially paid off when reduced to some $700,000,000, the interest on which would not be felt as a national burden."

Mr. Farwell's bill further provides that state, county or municipal bonds may be received as security for national bank circulation. Such bonds must be those on which the interest has hitherto been promptly paid, the market value of which is equal to or greater than their par value and the interest on which is not less than 4 per cent. They must have indorsed thereon the approval of the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency, and they are not to be received by the treasurer at more than 75 per cent. of their par value, meaning that the amount of notes issued upon such bonds shall not exceed 75 per cent. of their par value.

Mr. Trenholm, comptroller of the currency, has always opposed this proposition of Mr. Farwell's. He argues that "the various forms of non-banking collateral suggested to take the place of government bonds, as security for circulating notes, such as real estate, state and city bonds, and railroad securities, would not answer the purpose, real estate not being readily convertible, while the other kinds of mixed collateral call for a talent at discrimination which governments do not possess." He thinks however that "security for bank note circulation might be obtained from the discounted paper belonging to the bank itself, such discounted paper to be selected and held apart from the other bills receivable expressly for the protection of note holders."

There is no probability that congress would ever consent to allow the treasury to accept state and municipal bonds as security for circulation. It is clear that while the most influential men of both parties in congress would be glad to retain the national banking system for the convenience of the country, they are not disposed to put off the payment of the public debt; so we do not expect Mr. Farwell's bill will become a law.

It is a curious fact that the national bank system is still generally and continuously extended at this time, when the bonds required to be deposited rule at a high premium, and when the extinction of the bank note system is so near at hand. The reports made to the comptroller of the currency February 14 show the number of banks in operation on that date to be 3077, a net increase since October 5, 1887, of 28 banks, with an aggregate capital of $582,000,000, deposits of $1,312,000,000 and loans of $1,684,000,000. The increase in the number of banks since March, 1883, in which year the banks began to surrender their circulation, is 734; the increase in capital is about $92,000,000; in deposits $291,000,000, and in loans $335,000,000. This is a remarkable showing, and proves unmistakably that the national banking system is so firmly planted in public confidence that the people will not part with, it if its permanent existence can be secured in any way consistent with the public financial safety and convenience.

The principle of the national banking system is nothing more than that of New York before the war, when her banks purchased the state stocks and deposited them as security for their circulation. The $700,000,000 4 cents, will be paid when due, in 1907, not refunded as desired by Mr. Farwell, but the people in some way will perpetuate the national banking system. The capital of the country would not continue to be planted in an increased number of national banks at the present rate of bonds and near approach of their payment, if there were not a strong conviction that the people would be sure to authorize the perpetuation of the system.

"Underbilling" freight by false marks as to its kind or weight is the favorite form which discrimination to shippers has taken to avoid the interstate commerce bill. Many cases are reported in different parts of the country wherein this has been done by the shipper in collusion with the carrier. The interstate commission has been giving the subject its attention. It seems probable that nothing short of an amendment to the interstate law making underbilling a criminal offense where a fraudulent attempt can be proved will break up the practice, and commercial exchanges through the country are urging such legislation.

In Louisiana there was a great scare lest the republicans should carry the state. The ground of the scare was the knowledge that an honest election and fair count would result in democratic defeat. It is now announced that the democratic majority is 65,000. In their fright the bulldozers and ballot-box stuffers far overdid it. Here was an election in which they feared defeat. But they "fixed" it so as to get 65,000 majority. The shamelessness of the fraud could not so well be exposed in any other way.

E. J. Phelps recently wrote an article on the constitution of the United States for the *Nineteenth Century*, in which he managed to show more admiration for the English constitution than for the American. Citizens of the United States are referred to as "subjects," and the British house of lords is spoken of as a body as representative as the American senate. Phelps always regarded the British system as the acme of perfection, and our own system bad in proportion to its departure from that model.

Eastern papers are saying that the delegates named by Oregon for the national republican convention are for Blaine. We do not think this is a correct statement. Some of them we have talked with, regard Blaine's letter of withdrawal as final. It is probable, however, that if the name of Blaine were after all strongly presented in the convention the Oregon delegates would come to his support.

There are great ice jams in the rivers of Wisconsin and Minnesota, and the ground is still full of frost. If people there only knew what a climate the Pacific coast offers! The way to inform them is through their own newspapers. Our newspapers and advertising circulars cannot be got before them.

The Mercantile and Mechanics' libraries of San Francisco are to be consolidated. Committees from both are arranging the details.

Michael Hartean, known as St. Pierre, one of the early explorers of Oregon, died March 29, at Green Bay, Wis., aged 87 years.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad for all points east. The only through car route from Portland. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

THEY WANT THE MARKET.

Australian papers say that wool-growers of that British colony are watching with interest the course of the discussion in the United States upon the question of admitting wool free of duty. They expect to be able, if President Cleveland's suggestions are adopted, to find a much larger market in the United States than heretofore.

This expectation is well founded. Our Eastern manufacturers are also entertaining it. They expect to be able to get wool much cheaper than heretofore, and, therefore, are buying now only so much as will serve present needs. Wool buyers are not now able to offer as large advances as heretofore, since, if the bill should pass, a future decline of the market would be expected. Wool now arriving from foreign countries is going into bond at our Eastern ports, to be drawn out as soon as it can be entered duty free.

Common fairness would require free woolens with free wool. Heretofore the most grievous complaint against the protective system has been based on the fact that it gave undue advantages to rich manufacturers, who were piling up colossal fortunes under it. The new scheme is to give these manufacturers their wool free of duty, while continuing protection to their product.

This is fit to go in company with that other proposition to allow Louisiana to keep its spoon in every sugar bowl in the United States.

NEW CALIFORNIA LINE.

Plan of the Union Pacific to go into the Southern Part of that State.

Omaha Republican, April 16.

The Union Pacific's scheme to invade Southern California is attracting considerable attention just at this time, and is pronounced the most sensible that has been talked of in the West. Southern California by reason of certain alleged climatic superiorities has attracted thousands of people, and it is fast becoming densely populated. The traffic from this section is already assuming vast proportions, and as the Santa Fé has naturally had the lion's share the other roads are anxious to get some of the business. The owners of the Union Pacific have realized this and nearly a year ago began making preliminary surveys with a view of finding a practical route which would have the advantage of easy grades and would at the same time very materially shorten their line to the Pacific ocean. The reports of the engineers were even more favorable than was at first anticipated. The owners did not like the idea of putting their money into new lines with the government debt hanging over them, so the new line is to be constructed by a new corporation controlled by the stockholders of the Union Pacific and is said to be used extensively in its interests. The Southern California route is really an extension of the Utah Central from Frisco, Utah, south along the base of the Snake mountains to St. George at the head of the Virgin river. It will then follow the west bank of that stream to its confluence with the Colorado river, where it runs westwardly through Locust valley, Mesquit well, Hallaron, to the head of the sink of Mohave, thence down the Mohave valley to San Bernardino, with a branch to Los Angeles and other important cities in that vicinity. The line will shorten the present Union Pacific road to section about 500 miles, and will make it the shortest route to Chicago and New York.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

O. S. Cleveland, a second cousin of the president, is chief engineer of a shoddy factory in Milwaukee. It would be unkind to intimate that his distinguished kinsman is engaged in the same line of business in Washington.

Judge Hare of Philadelphia, recently gave this advice to a wife-beater who was discharged upon the appeal of the abused woman: "When you find yourself getting angry again shut your mouth with water and keep it shut till you cool off."

The venerable Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, of Boston, has attacked the reputation of the Boston tea-party, and says that their acts were "bitterly deplored by the better classes, or real patriots." Is it possible that the mugwumps go back so far in our history?

The Empress Victoria is said to have grasped the old chancellor's hands and exclaimed, as she thus confessed Bismarck would have his own way in this bothersome Alexandrian love affair, "I sacrifice my daughter's happiness on the altar of the fatherland." If she said that, my lady was a diplomat, and knows when to stroke the lion.

Gen. Joseph Warren fell at the battle of Bunker Hill. Two years later the Continental congress entered an order for a monument to his memory. Last Wednesday the senate passed a bill appropriating $15,000 toward the erection of a monument, but the measure has yet to pass the house. We are not a rapid people in the matter of monuments.

The Empress Augusta is to leave Berlin as soon as the weather improves for Baden-Baden, where the villa Mesmer, near the Conversationhaus, has been engaged for her. The empress is in feeble health and extremely weak, but she is in full possession of all her faculties, and takes a keen and intelligent interest in political, literary and artistic matters.

Gen. James Grant Wilson recently visited the spot near Atlanta, Ga., where Gen. McPherson fell, and reports that the monument erected to his memory is greatly mutilated by relic hunters. The granite base on which the upright gun was placed has been chipped away, so that the hero's name is scarcely legible. The iron pickets inclosing the monument have lost nearly all their points.

An 18-inch eel, so tightly wedged in a water pipe that it could neither move forward nor backward, was found in Baltimore the other day. It was alive, and from its appearance had got in the pipe when small and lived there until it grew large enough to shut the water completely off, when an investigation led to its discovery.

A suit has been brought in the United States circuit court to determine whether a little fish sold in Milwaukee is a sprat or a herring. A Chicago man says it is a herring. The collector maintains that it is a sprat and the court will have to decide the question. The dispute arises from the fact that the duty on herring is only half a cent a pound, while on sprats it is 1 cent a pound.

An Impending Catastrophe.

Grand Rapids Herald.

"Look 'ere, Sal," yelled a Texas woman to her eldest girl, "don't bend over that well so fur! You'll fall in some day, and then we'll have to drink from the creek."

Moore's Revealed Remedy is not recommended on the strength of its peculiar discovery, but on its own merits. As a curative power it is fast proving to be the marvel of the age.

MEETING NOTICES.

Democrats of Precinct No. 4, North Portland, will meet to-night at southeast cor. Third and Alder streets, at 8 o'clock. Business of importance. By order of the Chairman.

The Portland Baseball Club will meet at 7:30 this Friday evening at the Club, 124 First street, for the purpose of permanent organization.

Northwest Masters' and Pilots' Association.—The regular meeting will be held on Friday evening, April 20, at 8 o'clock. By order of the CAPTAIN.

BORN.

In this city, April 19, to the wife of A. Arfeld, a daughter, weight 9 lbs. Mother and child doing well.

R. H. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers. LOWEST PRICES. 5 WASHINGTON ST.

NEW TO-DAY.

MOCKING BIRD CAGES; MANY NEW DESIGNS. GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

H. H. ELDEBRAND, Prescription Druggist, 3d and Morrison. Telephone 490. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

[illegible] MEMORIES [illegible]

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
Will Chitters Bros. [illegible] watch so far?
It is as smooth and strong. To Ta.
I'll just run in and ask mamma.

NEW TO-DAY.

$30,000 for 10 acres on Hawthorne ave.
10,000 for 10 acres on Hawthorne ave.
7,500 for 6 acres on Hawthorne ave.
6,000 for 5 acres on Hawthorne ave.
4,500 for 5 acres on Hawthorne ave.
One-fourth cash, balance in 1, 2 and 3 years' time.
Lots 6 and 7, Block 18, Albina Homestead, $450.
Lots 2 and 3, Block 2, Albina Homestead, $300.
Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Block 14, Albina Homestead, $900.
THE PORTLAND REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
135 4½ Washington street.

GROCERY BUSINESS FOR SALE—ON ONE OF the most frequented streets, and well established trade; good horse and wagon for delivering goods, and regular customers in the immediate neighborhood; offered on account of ill-health. Apply to owner, 106½ FRANKLIN & WOOD, Room 5, Sherlock Bldg.

NEW RAILWAY DEPOT PROPERTY FOR sale on North Second and Third streets, adjacent to the new railway depot and in a situation likely to advance in value; rents yielding good rates of interest. For particulars apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 135

50 PER CENT. SAVED BY BUYING THE newly invented broomholder or stiffener. Full information given. Sent to any address for 25 cents. Address RICHEY BROS., Third and Washington sts., or Robertson Bros., 65 First st., Portland, Or. 19a7

$100 FOR SALE—LOTS IN PITTINGER'S Addition to Albina, near shops, for $100, on installments. For particulars inquire of or address J. M. PITTINGER, Albina, Or., or D. F. Sherman, Oregon National Bank. 196

GOOD NEWS FOR THE LADIES! WOODS, the Hatter's, stock of Men's and Children's Straw Hats are all open and ready for inspection. They are neater, prettier and cheaper than ever before. Call and see them.

2 SPLENDID LOTS IN IRVING'S ADD, WITH 2 in five blocks of railroad; level; all dry and clean. CHAMBERS & NELSON, Desk 216 1-2 st., bet. 3d and 4th, East Portland.

MONEY TO LOAN—THE OREGON Insurance Co., N. E. corner Second and Stark streets, has money to loan on improved city property. 186

$700—SPLENDIDLY LOCATED CANDY AND cigar store; living rooms attached; sure income outside of business; will pay to investigate. 186 KING & BUSH, 195 First street.

REAL ESTATE NOTICE—SPECIAL ATTENtion is hereby called to our list of real estate for sale published in this issue. HAIGHT & DONNER, Real Estate Agents, 1½ Washington street. 1y

TIMBER CULTURE PRE-EMPTION CLAIM and improvements for sale at a bargain, in Klickitat Co., W. T., 7 miles from Arlington, Or. Inquire of John Shaver, 112 First st., Portland. 194*

BOOKKEEPER WANTED BY A WHOLESALE and retail firm; must be thoroughly competent and able to furnish first-class references. Address P. & P., care Oregonian. 20a4*

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS TINSMITH; NONE but first workman, giving good reference, need apply; steady situation at good wages. Address Tinner, care Oregonian. 196*

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED GROCERY clerk; large salary to first-class, competent man; no other need apply. Address From Street, care Oregonian. 1t

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY TO SOLICIT SUBscriptions for a society directory; good inducements to the right party. Address P. R. A., care Oregonian. 195*

FINE WORSTED NUNS VEILING AND ALL wool cream Cheviot, at 25c per yard, at Meier & Frank's Surprise Sale, to-day only. Be on hand in time. 1t

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSE AND LOT, 1 street, $3500. Corner lot and cottage, Jackson street, $3500. L. E. THOMPSON & CO., 22 Oak st.

50 PER 20L.—FRESH CALIFORNIA Bedrock Coffee, at 50 per pound. Bedrock prices. J. N. Bristol, 44 Morrison st., near 2d.

QUARTER BLOCK (VACANT) WANTED IN Portland. Apply stating situation, price and terms, to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 20a3*

FOR RENT—A NEW CORNER STORE, BEING a first-rate location for a drug or grocery business. HAIGHT & DONNER, 1½ Washington st. 194*

WOOD—IF YOU WANT GOOD DRY FIR, oak or ash wood, go to the Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 129. 186*tf

FOR GOOD BLOODED FAMILY DRIVING horses and delivery horses apply to W. H. ISH, Great Western Stable, cor. Fifth and Pine. 20a1*

CLAM CHOWDER AT SIMMONS Restaurant, No. 22 Stark st. Best in town for the money. 1t

WANTED—SKIRT AND BASQUE FINISHers; none but first-class need apply. MISS E. W. EATONS, 105½ Morrison street. 193*

DR. M. J. PATTON HAS RESUMED THE practice of medicine in Room 2, Mulkey block, corner Second and Morrison streets. 20a1*

WANTED—TO CORRESPOND WITH MRS. Miss T. M. Pyrtle, Portland, Oregon. 172*

ALBINA—TWO LOTS FOR SALE IN CENTRAL addition for $700. For particulars apply F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine street. 193*

NEW COLORED WRAPS, NEW PATTERNS AND Jackets. Send bust measure and price wanted. M. H. LEVY, Third and Alder sts. 1

WANTED—A GOOD, RELIABLE AND HONEST painter. Inquire at 341 Ninth st., cor. Market, between 6 and 7 P. M. 194*

BIG BARGAIN—FOR SALE—A COMPLETE stock of notions at half their wholesale value. Apply at 153 Morrison street. 1t

WANTED—A SITUATION TO DRIVE DELIVery wagon or as porter in a store. Address Wanted, care Oregonian. 20a2*

FOR RENT—HOUSE NO. 99 FIFTEENTH ST. bet. Pine & F. Inquire at the Vienna, cor. Second and Washington sts. 204*tf

VISITORS CALL AT HAMMAM BATHS. Ladies' hours, 8 to 12 A. M. And and second.

TWO CHOICE LOTS IN SOUTH PORTLAND, facing east, $2500. Street is 60 feet. 1y61 FRED'K GRANGER & CO.

CORTMAKERS WANTED—FIRST-CLASS MEN only. PORTLAND CO., 28 Washington st. 6

PARROT CAGES; BIG ASSORTMENT; ALL PRICES. GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

BOY WANTED AT 148 WASHINGTON ST.; millinery store of Mrs. H. H. Hildebrand. 1t

WANTED—WOMAN TO DO CHAMBERWORK at the Wilson House, 113 North 2d st. 20a3

HOUSE TO RENT—331 WEST PARK STREET. 20a1*

MAN AND WIFE WISH A SITUATION ON A farm, logging camp or dairy. Address A. S., care Oregonian. 20a4

BARBER WANTED AT THE METROPOLITAN Baths, 9 Washington st., bet. Front and First. 4

G. W. HUNT, RAILROAD CONTRACTOR. Wants 300 men to work at Wallula. Apply to KINCAID & CO., 169 First street. 7alm*

HAY.

A CHEAP LOT OF HAY FOR COWS AND oxen; also some first-class timothy. Apply at the Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison street. 20a4t

SQUIRREL CAGES; NEW AND BEAUTIFUL GOODS; ALL SIZES AND PRICES. GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

ENGAGEMENT WANTED.

A THOROUGH ACCOUNTANT OF 12 YEARS' experience in this city, and with reliable endorsements, is open for engagement, and desires a position. Address X., care Oregonian. 188*tf

DRESSMAKING PARLORS.

MISS MAY SHOOBERT, FOR THE LAST EIGHT years with H. B. Jay, rooms on second floor of Portland Savings Bank building, corner of Second and Washington streets, where she will be pleased to see her lady friends. 166*

FRANKLIN BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

TWELFTH SERIES.

SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE BEING RECEIVED FOR shares in the twelfth series of stock, which will be issued May 2, 1888. For printed circulars, by-laws, etc., apply at office, 40 Washington st. 15a*tf

ILWACO SAWMILL CO.

Ilwaco, Washington Territory.

ALL KINDS OF

Lumber Sawed to Order.

REAL ESTATE.

We have property for sale in the following and other localities:

On Montgomery street.
On Twelfth street.
On Sixteenth street.
On Twenty-first street.
On Twenty-third street.
On Harriet.
On 6 street.
On 3 street.
South Portland.
"Holladay Avenue, McMillan's Tract, and Stephens, Gale and Tibbetts Additions to East Portland.
Mount Tabor.
Albina.

For particulars and terms apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., Real Estate and General Insurance Agents, 25 Pine St., Portland, Or.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS from ENGLAND

The undersigned offer for sale, ex "Thurland Castle," from Liverpool, the following:

Liverpool Fine Salt, assorted in large and small bags (12,766 bags).
Liverpool Coarse Salt, assorted in large and small bags (1,680 bags).
Extra Fine Table Salt, in paper packages and small bags.
Gibbs & Co.'s Celebrated Portland Cement, in casks (1,700 casks).
Fire Clay in bags.
Steel Tin Plates, 14x20, for salmon canners' and fruit packers' use (4,900 boxes).
Castle Sugar of Lead.
Tierces Lump Alum.
Casks Soda Ash.
Kegs Bi Carbonate of Soda.
Casks Bi Carbonate of Soda.
Drums Caustic Soda.
Peter Wright's Anvils, assorted sizes.
Peter Wright's Vices, assorted sizes.
Carron Glauber Salts.
Casks Venetian Red.
Bath Bricks in boxes.
Fire Bricks (30,000).
Cases Bi Carb Soda in Pickles.
Cross & Blackwell's Pickles.
Cross & Blackwell's Lucca Olive Oil.
Morton's Pickles, assorted.
Blackwell's Gold Label Jam, pints and quarts.
Borax Crystals Refined.
Dixie Cornish Mustard.

16a7* CORBETT & MACKAY.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

OFFERED BY

HAIGHT & DONNER.

1 Choice Residence Lot on G street ..... $ 1,650
1 Beautiful Residence Lot on K street 1,300
1 Elegant Residence Lot on 19th street 3,000
4 Lots on Twenty-first street, very cheap 2,000
4 Lots in Albina, beautiful view 2,500
3 Lots in Albina, building premises in the city 3,000
4 Lots in Albina, elegant site for home 1,000
1 Lot in South Portland, with Cottage of five hard-finished rooms, cistern, water; easy payments 1,500
1 Lot, Beautiful Cottage, east front, on Corbett street, south Portland 3,000
1 Lot and Cottage, East Park 3,500
½ Block, Carter Addition; fine view 2,000
1 Lots, Irving Addition 1,000
1 block, Stephens Addition 1,400
1 Lot, Stephens Addition 650
½ Block, Hall street, very pretty 5,500
2 Lots, Portland City Homestead 600
2 Lots, Couch, Seventeenth street 6,000
Choice business Property, city 10,000
1 Lot, McMillan Addition, with two houses 2,500
½ Lot, two-story House, First street 3,700
Business property, central 15,000
8 Acres close to city, all cleared; easy payments ..... $ 3,000
10 Acres close to Mount Tabor, on south 1,000
11 Acres northwest of Mount Tabor 2,200
5 Acres on proposed street car line to Mount Tabor, set to fruit 5,000
10½ Acres at Mt. Tabor, nicely improved 6,000
Several 5 and 10-acre tracts.
A few choice and Beautiful Lots, $250 to $350. They can be paid for in installments.
8 Acres, adjoining the city on the west, can be platted and now sold in lots.
17½ Acres valuable factory site, with river frontage.
Some very desirable tracts, suitable for platting as additions to city; very cheap.

The foregoing is but a partial list of the bargains we have to offer.

HAIGHT & DONNER,

No. 1½ Washington Street.

OSWEGO

Oregon Iron & Steel Co's First Addition.

Lots and Blocks for Sale on the Installment Plan.

For further particulars apply to

CARDWELL & HIPPINCOTT, Custom House and Real Estate Brokers, 20½ Morrison street.

FOR SALE,

By L. E. THOMPSON & CO., 22 Oak St.

Cooke Addition to Albina—Lots from $200 upwards; adjoins machine shops, four blocks from East Side street.

Lots 3 and 4, in block 250, corner of Eighth and Taylor; $21,000.

Lots 5 and 6, in block 250, corner Ninth and Taylor; $10,000.

2 lots on Thirteenth street, between Jefferson and Columbia; $4000.

North half of lot 4, in block 72, Front street, between Main and Madison; $17,500. 174*tf

FOR SALE.

Beautiful lot, with Cottage of five rooms, for $2500.

Fractional lot, with Cottage of five rooms, for $1400.

Quarter blocks from $2500 up.

Choice residence property in different parts of city.

Suburban property in small and large tracts; choice.

Beautiful lots on the installment plan.

Farm in Grand Ronde valley, containing 1050 acres of choice land; 600 acres now in meadow, balance rich tillable land, with good house, barn, etc.; for a short time for $12 50 per acre.

For good homes and speculative property consult the OREGON LAND AND INVESTMENT CO. before purchasing. Room 37, Portland Savings Bank Building, cor. Second and Washington sts. 178*tf

GOOD INVESTMENTS.

½ Block in Tibbett's addition $1300
½ Block in Sullivan's addition 1200
½ Block in East Portland 1000
½ Block, Carothers addition 2250
½ Block on Ninth street, Portland 6500
5 acres near Mt. Tabor 1000

Lots in beautiful Southern Portland, the finest suburb and most easily reached—$200 to $600 for cash and on installments.

For bargains call on

A. E. BORTHWICK,
133½ First St., cor. Alder.

G. W. DUSTIN,

Real Estate, No. 3 Morrison Street.

A large list of property, improved and unimproved, on both sides of the river, including good business property, varying in price from $10,000 to $100,000; all paying investments. I have also a large list of cheap property in East Portland and Albina that can be had by paying part cash; balance, three or four payments. Now is the time to invest. Don't fail to call on me before buying. No trouble to show you.

COTTAGE FOR SALE.

$2800—NEW COTTAGE OF 5 ROOMS, bath and modern improvements

'S SPEC
a line of CASHMERS SQUARE
them to-day. They are pink and
all shades, ce would be $3.
1.65!
TO-MORROW ONLY.
WHISTS!
blin; Goblin braided with
hogany; Mahogany braided
White. Excellent quality,
atest Jerseys, and one sure
--only $3.00.
LAYED IN CORNER WINDOW
& Lipman
& M
S,
ES,
ES and
ISTS' HA
S. F.
Wholesale and Retail
S.
REGULAR AUCTION
Household Furniture and
We will sell
FRID APRIL 20, at 10 A.M.
A full line
A. B. RICH
Office
Residence
T. J. O'CONNOR
128 Fir
Auction and
Merch
SPRING NOVELTI
FOR 1888.
J. WE
Merchant Tailor,
No. 231 Fi
Spring and Summer
Which he
J. C. CARSON,
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Window
Plate Glass and Genera
Building Supplies.
Estimates and
Factory
Business
Young
for
with
writing, accounts,
keeping, banking
and legal forms;
school branches.
Catalogues on
Rooms, Rooms, More
And Still
THE
with the
every
located
you.
Political Printing
SALAMANDER FELTING
Manufacturers
this Newspaper
Pipe, etc.
street. P. O. Box
TO HOTEL KEEPERS.
I WOULD
or steam
Yearly
First
15aSatf
A BLACK
horse and
For further
later.
AGENTS WANTED
For our
money to
Set street,
The best
HOUSE AND
STOVE POLISH
Corner
SPEER'S FREE FLU
BLACKSMITH
Selected
GEO. A. OLDS & SON,

The Oregonian.
MORNING, FRIDAY, APRIL 20.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

THE OREGONIAN'S AGENCIES.

The Agency of the DAILY, WEEKLY and SUNDAY OREGONIAN at Astoria, has been placed with Messrs. Gantz & Sons, booksellers and stationers, City Book Store. All orders left with them will receive prompt attention.

CHINOOK BEEF.—The regular mail train on the Northern Pacific had several small mishaps yesterday on its trip to Portland. Above The Dalles two cattle were run over and both instantly killed, one of them rolling underneath the passenger coaches and being reduced to mince meat in short order. The other was thrown down the embankment, fatally injured. A friendly bullet from a passenger's revolver putting it out of misery. When below The Dalles the truck-walker was speeding homeward with his railway velocipede when the train, thundering along at a lively speed, being about two hours behind time, overtook him, and he had barely time to abandon his vehicle when the train struck it and converted it into toothpicks and splinters in much less time than it takes to write it. Conductor White, who was in charge, was anxious to ascertain who was "booloosing" his train on this particular trip, as it required all of his skill and management to bring his train through in safety, but "he got there just the same."

BROKE UP A FINE TEAM.—Councilman C. M. Forbes of late has been driving one of the finest double teams in the city and has been quietly getting ready to dust every turnout which might show up on the White House road this season. Yesterday, however, he was induced to part with his light buy mare Nelly, and thus break up his team. The inducement came in the shape of a check for $1000, and the inducer was James F. Wardner, of Spokane Falls, who had taken a fancy to the mare, and intends to enter her in the gentlemen's driving race at Spokane on July 4. Horsemen who know the merits of his purchase say he has a bargain in the mare. Mr. Forbes has not given up all idea of taking a leading place on the road as he will substitute his horse Dandy for the mare and will still have a team worth driving.

THE RAILROAD TO SUNNYSIDE.—The contract of Sunnyside Land & Improvement Company with the Willamette Street Railway Company calls for the completion of the railway to the Sunnyside tract by July 24. The iron for the road was being hauled out along the line yesterday, and Mr. H. C. Campbell, manager of the railway company, yesterday informed the business agent of the Sunnyside company that grading would be commenced the first of next week and that he intended to have the road completed by the 1st of June. This will be quick work, but all concerned are keen of energy, and before people imagine there will probably be a busy, bustling village on the Sunnyside tract, and people looking from the hights on this side will wonder to see how fast the city is expanding.

APPLICATIONS STILL POURING IN.—The industrial fair association continue to receive applications daily for stock in the expectation that the capital stock will be increased to $150,000. The extra $50,000 will soon be engaged. Mr. A. N. King from whom the land was purchased, is willing that the stock should be increased and to take half the value of the land in stock as he first proposed. Of course, no steps can be taken toward increasing the stock till the first meeting of the association, when the matter will be brought up. The stock will doubtless be increased, as by so doing the association will be enabled to construct all its buildings and start business free from debts of any kind. The success in raising money has been phenomenal, and it has awakened interest in other enterprises.

APPEALED TO THE U. S. SUPREME COURT.—Judge Deady yesterday approved the bond furnished by the O. R. & N. Company and signed the citation for writ of error to take the cases recently decided against the O. R. & N. Co. in favor of the Oregonian Railway Company, for the rent, etc., under the lease, to the supreme court of the United States. All similar cases have been appealed by the O. R. & N. Company, and a large number involving a great amount of money are now lying there, awaiting the decision in the matter, which, it is expected, will be made in a few weeks. It will be a good thing for the Willamette valley when it is decided whether the O. R. & N. Company is to run the narrow gauge system, or whether it is to go back into the hands of its owners.

PROPER APPRECIATION.—Mr. J. F. Halloran, editor of the *Astorian*, while in the city recently, paid a visit to the city park, and speaks to the readers of his paper about what he saw thus: "The view from Portland's city park is a grand one, comprising all the requisite elements of natural beauty, and forming a scene that, so far as the writer knows, cannot be duplicated in the United States. At one's feet lies the city, with its spires and lofty buildings; farther on, the river glistens; then there is a broad expanse of emerald forest, than a hazy blue of foothills, and beyond loom up three grand mountains, St. Helens, Jefferson and Hood, with their snowy mantles in very presence of the regal sun that gilds the scene with glory."

THE SKIDMORE FOUNTAIN.—Work will be commenced on the foundation of the Skidmore fountain as soon as the plans and specifications which are on the way shall have arrived. The plans and specifications for the plumbing for the fountain arrived some time since and plumbers are preparing to bid on the work. The supply pipe for the main basin is to be one and one-half inch galvanized iron; the pipes for the lions' heads on the drinking fountain and all the pipes in the fountain are to be of heavy brass. As there is no sewer in A street or Vine street, sewer connection for the waste pipe will have to be made with either Ash or B street sewer or the river, quite a job in either case.

LOOKING FOR FREE WATER.—The Gentleman's Driving Association will send a man out to-day to investigate several small streams coming down the hill to the White house road, with a view of ascertaining whether water cannot be obtained from them to supply four or five of the tanks along the road. The cost of water from the city works is considerable and the water from these streams, of which there are three or four, can be had for nothing except the expense of laying the pipes, and the object of the association is to see how much this expense will be. If any saving worth while can be made thereby pipes to bring water from these streams to the tanks will be laid at once.

FAILED TO WALK ACROSS THE RIVER.—A sailor belonging to the Lindores Abbey, lying at Albina, who had been visiting this city, on his way home last night, not finding the O. & C. ferry boat at the wharf, undertook to walk across the river. His feet not being big enough for this sort of thing, when he stepped from the slip at the foot of F street he broke through and went down, he can't tell how far. When he rose to the surface he made such a fuss that he attracted the attention of the crew of the Forfarshire, lying at the gas works, who put out in a small boat, rescued him and took him across the river in the regular old style.

DEATH OF A WELL KNOWN OREGONIAN.—The sad intelligence has been received of the death, at Denver, Colorado, April 7, of Geo. H. Shambrook, a native of Oregon, well and favorably known in many parts of the state. He was born in Cole's valley, Douglas county, May 10, 1863. His body was embalmed and brought to Jefferson, Oregon, and buried under the auspices of the Masonic lodge of Arlington, of which he was a member, Grand Lecturer Stewart officiating. Mr. Shambrook had a large circle of friends throughout the state who esteemed him highly on account of his many good qualities.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.

RECORDED APRIL 19.

Isaac Van Winkle and husband to E. [illegible], 40x160 feet north line G street, [illegible] North 23d, April 19; $1000.

[illegible] Gregory and wife to Seid Back, lots [illegible], Carruthers to Carruthers, April 18, [illegible].

C. [illegible] and F. R. Lownsdale to Portland [illegible] Co. lot 5, blk 4, Market-Street add, [illegible].

[illegible] H. Freeland and husband to P. A. [illegible] Jr., lot 1, blk 57, Portland City [illegible], Nov. 12, 1887; $250.

[illegible] Young and wife to same, lot 1, blk [illegible] City Homestead, April 20, 1885; [illegible].

S. Ingham, Jr., and wife to A. B. [illegible], lot 13, Marysville, March 21; $100.

[illegible] Hill and wife to Catherine Moore, [illegible] Proebstel's, Albina, April 18; $200.

A. D. Charlton to H. Coats, lot 5, blk 2, [illegible] Spring, March 31; $300.

T. [illegible] Dalmount and wife to Valentino [illegible], lots 3, 4, [illegible] 8, blk 20, Albina [illegible], April 11; $300.

Frank Walker and husband to Mary Ho[illegible] lot 7, lots 3, 4, blk 101, Stephens, [illegible], April 18; $250.

[illegible] Glenn et al. to A. [illegible]charenbach, lots 1, [illegible], Portland City Homestead, April 18; [illegible].

L. A. Montgomery and wife to John J. [illegible], lot 2, Albina, April 17; $275.

R. F. F. Reed to C. W. Nottingham; 10 acres [illegible], April 10; $1000.

Gustave A. P. Haseltine to E. E. Buchanan, 2 acres [illegible], N. P. T. S., Sept. 5, 1887; $100.

REAL ESTATE.

[illegible] Agency.

[illegible] Shot and Ash.

[illegible] Barbidge and Butler, 131 First.

[illegible] for the five men to arrive this summer.

[illegible] Academy will begin operations [illegible].

[illegible] attractions at the Vivoli. Go early [illegible] all the kids on the fill.

[illegible] A. K. Chase pianos, now on exhibition [illegible] & Chase's. All the best musical [illegible] here. Country orders taken special [illegible].

AUTOMATIC ENGINES.

TACOMA, W. T., Feb. 25, 1888.

Messrs. Russell & Co., Portland, Oregon—Gentlemen: We have been running the automatic engine [illegible] for a week or more and so far we are [illegible] pleased with it. Our engineer says it [illegible] engine he ever run, and he has had experience [illegible] handling and running of engines. The [illegible] noticed especially is its uniformity [illegible] under varying load. He tested it [illegible] indicator and found there was no [illegible] in the number of revolutions when the [illegible] was on or off.

Yours truly,

TACOMA LIGHT & WATER CO.

By C. [illegible], Secretary.

$25 CAPITALISTS.

Can [illegible] in search of a sound and valuable investment [illegible] to be met with have an opportunity [illegible] short time only, to purchase 1000 acres [illegible] valley farming land in one block, beautifully [illegible] three miles from Eugene City and [illegible] a half miles from Spring railway station, [illegible] property is known as the Moor farm, is all under [illegible] and other improvements. For [illegible] apply to or address Saint Case, Newberg, Oregon.

Dr. Sugman, 137 Fourth [illegible].

Removal.

[illegible] the Weakes Safe & Scale Company has been removed to Messrs. Frank Bros., [illegible] Co., foot of Ash and Front street, where [illegible] carry a full and complete stock of safes [illegible] Mr. J. R. Hunter will hereafter represent [illegible] traveling agent for this well [illegible] house.

HAIR CONTINUED.

[illegible] the Oregon Hall was continued until [illegible] opportunity to buy a hotel, saloon, team [illegible] and hotel bus cheap.

A COUGH IS QUICKLY CURED

[illegible] Shiloh's Cure. Sure Cure for Consumption, [illegible] Throat and Lung Troubles. Sold [illegible] Schlosser & Co., agents, Portland, Or.

For the Complexion.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is perfectly harmless and is a most [illegible] remedy. Try it once and you will be [illegible] Sold by Schlosser & Co., druggists, Second and Morrison [illegible].

[illegible] sleepers and dining cars; also [illegible] Pullman sleepers through to the east via [illegible] Pacific Railroad. Office, No. 2 Washington [illegible].

[illegible] must find solace upon entering the [illegible] they do it handsomely at this restaurant, with linen and ham at the helm.

[illegible] Ladies' Journal and New York Fashion [illegible] Montreal, by C. H. Wilcox, 150 First [illegible].

[illegible] Cornucopias, skillful leeching and [illegible] by Dr. S. S. Bernstein, room 18, 155 First.

[illegible] and other location plates for May at Ed [illegible] Washington street.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

[illegible] 16 per dozen, Thwaite's, 167 First.

[illegible] Hotel, Portland. Rooms in Abington [illegible] between Washington and Stark.

The Vienna,

[illegible] street, is still for Lunches and Oysters.

Mary E. Georgeson,

[illegible] and Toilet Requisites. Residence 208 Jos. Schlitz [illegible] H. Wakefield Lager Beer.

Fowler's Extract. That quite by the medical profession [illegible] a position held by no [illegible] in the country, or, perhaps, the world.

F. Ann Rogers

[illegible] has removed further [illegible] of her former [illegible] Harrison's Sewing [illegible] will remain in the interest, as in the [illegible] Rogers has the Domestic, [illegible] Singer machines. Needles, [illegible] of sewing machines, [illegible] kinds of sewing machine [illegible] Rogers has removed to [illegible] Washington street, [illegible] Harrison's Sewing [illegible].

[illegible] Publishing Co. have removed to [illegible] Washington street, [illegible] Sewing Machine Co. [illegible] Washington street, [illegible] Sewing Machine Co. [illegible] Washington street, [illegible] Sewing Machine Co.

NOT AS I WILL.

Blindfolded and alone I stand,
With unknown thresholds on each hand,
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope:
Yet this our thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid,
By some great law unseen and still,
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;
Loss seems too bitter, pain too late;
Too heavy burdens in the load,
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long!
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad that good and ill
Are changeless law are ordered still
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will"—the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat,
"Not as I will!" The darkness feels
More safe than light when life thought steals
Like whispered votes to calm and bless
All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all His love fulfill,
"Not as we will."
—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

OSBY'S INDIAN PRINCESS.

A STORY OF LOVE AND ADVERSITY.

By E. Hough.

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"Yes, I'm broke agin," said Tom Osby to me when I met him at the Union depot in Kansas City the other day, the first time since we parted in the mountains seven years ago. "I'm broke agin, an' this time under pecuyerly tryin' an' disheartin' circumstances. It's a way with some men. Luck don't run their way promenent. I never loved a fond gazelle, ez the poet sez, 'thont ther bein' a funeral in the gazelle fambly."

As Mr. Osby looked longingly toward the lunch counter, we cast one swift look above us at the bit of blue sky, and with a briefly murmured prayer engaged the enemy. We ordered some lunch stand coffee; and as the generous fluid bounded swiftly through our veins, Mr. Osby became more communicative, and at length unfolded the following tale of love and woe.

"When I first run away out of the secesh army," said he, "'bout the time the fightin' got too permiscus, I come ont into this here Western country, an' tried faithful to raise the wind in a way wich should be dignerfied and plausin', and not too full of hard work, fer wich I did not feel myself speshally cut out. I went out to New Mexico, and got down alongside o' a good piece o' water front, and vest made myself comfer'ble like. I had to marry a greaser sencuriter and her fambly to do this, but I didn't never hesertate 'bout that, 'cause I knowed water front wuz skurce, an' skurce things is allus in demand. I jest know'd some retired railroad conductor or other'd come along an' want to buy my water front to start in the cattle king bizness, an' shore 'nough perty soon one did. So I sold out, bid my greaser fambly a 'feschanate farewell, an' moseyed out.

"I got along all right for a time, tell I got the dad-binged minin' fever so bad I had to go to investin', like any blame tenderfoot. After 'bout a quarter ov a mile uv experyence, I found it necs'ary to agin make a raise. Then I caught on to the Baca pass ford o' the Pecos river, where all the southern freighters hed ter cross, an' all paid toll, an' sometimes bought hoss feed. I located on the pass. I had to marry another greaser woman an' a extensive fambly to git control uv this bizness, but I wuz resined to this by the way the money come in; an' yere I spent a few sweet an' happy months in my honeymoon with my fair young bride and her former husband. I would be there yit, but there was some trouble or other 'bout my relations with a fambly wot lived back in the hills a little ways from the ford; an' one night I left rather sudden, not takin' much along. I wuz agin obliged to start in life.

"I give you my word, partner, that I done my best to es-tablish myself agin in a honerble bizness. I locked the whole ter'try over for a greaser woman with a water front or a river ford, er a herd o' cattle. I even demeaned myself by not drawin' the line at sheep. But it wan't no use—it wan't no use! Luck wuz agin me. There is some men agin who the av'noos of honest industry does seem closed. It's hard, pardner, hard!" As Mr. Osby said this a bright tear trembled in his honest eye.

"W'en I found that legit'mate trade wuz beginnin' to be a imposserbility in Noo Mexico, I sorrerful drored the lines over my old gray team an' started east, headin' for Georgy, not knowin' but my old woman back there might 'a' made a raise somehow or other since I left, time o' the wah. So I traveled 'long, my heart a-beatin' with love fer the ole woman, an' a-hopin' faithful she'd married some feller o' means an' 'd hev 'nough fer us both.

"My road led me across the Injin nashuns, an' I hedn't got very fur in before I wuz took with a idee. I wondered I hedn't thought uv it before.

"I hed hearn tell right smart 'bout them Injin wimmen, speshly the Cherokees; how they wuz good-lookin' ez white folks, an' hed good eddicashuns, an' lived like white folks; an' how some uv 'em hed land an' cattle tell you couldn't rest. An' I know'd, too, that some uv the boys hed moved over in among the nashuns an' merried an' done perty well. An' w'en I thought uv this, I wish I may die ef I didn't feel good all over, an' sez I to the ole gray team, 'Git up,' sez I, fer we're going to merry a Injin princetess, that's wot we're goin' to do, shore's my name's Tom Osby.'

"While I moseyed along comfer'ble like, I got perty well inter the Cherokee kentry, all the time a keepin' my eye skun for a good chance at a Injun princetess. An bimeby I did hear o' one that seemed to perty near fill the bill.

"They called her Cherokee Kelly. She lived up on a fork o' the Canadian, an' wuz said to be the richest cattle owner in thet section. She had unlimited range, all the water out o' door, an' free run o' all creation. They tole me she had about four million cattle, an a heap o' hosses, an a right smart chance o' mules. Wen I heerd 'bout them mules, my heart far'ly lep for joy; cause ef ther's enything on earth I muchly love, it's a mule.

"Well, I looked out fer Cherokee Kelly, an' wen I drav up to her door one day, I declar my heart was in my neck, cause I know'd how much wuz at stake. I onhooked out in front, an' went into camp an fin'ly went in an' axed ef Miss Kelly wuz to hum; an' I fine she were." Here Tom lapsed into a spell of musing, and seemed disinclined to continue, until urged to give further details:

"Wot kind o' lookin' critter wuz my Injun princetess?" said he. "Why, I'd ruther not say much 'bout it. She wuz tall, 'bout six feet, or mebbo seving. She hed black hair an' eyes—leastways, one ov 'em wuz black; see didn't hev but one eye. She wuz, I may say, ov a commandin' presence, an' she spoke her native tongue with a regular pony express style."

"Well, go on," said I.

"I don't want to go on," said Tom.

"But you ought to finish."

"Yes," says he with a melancholy smile, "I wuz perty near finished, fer a fact. Say," he resumed with sudden energy, "this yer world is a crool place fer a honest man—a crool place!"

"Yes, but the princess."

"Oh, the princetess! Say, I jest went in, an' in a quiet an' gentlemanly way I don tole Cherokee Kelly wot wuz the object o' my visit. But thet thar woman, she didn't no more take to it 'n ef I'd been a regular advertiser. She looked at me awhile, an' then she sung out, an' sez she, 'Larry, come in yer, will yez, an' see pwhat I've found,' sez she.

"And then a big feller he come in, an' they both looked at me an' laffed. And then Cherokee Kelly she sez, sez she, 'I guess he's one o' them boomers,' sez she, 'and I'll trouble yo, Larry, to inforrum the poeht, an', have 'em put off av the range. An' dad wrangle me all to chimpety clamp of that ain't what they done, shore's my name's Tom Osby. An' the more I tried to explain, the closer the Indian princetess come to fillin' me full o' holes. An' the sojers done tote me up to the line an' consergate my old gray team, an' turn me loose without nothin' on earth, 'ceptin' of my native honesty an' 'dustrious habits.

"Soy, I ain't on to them Injin princetesses," said Mr. Osby, after a mournful pause. "There's some mistake out 'bout that bizness. An' someway, it seems to me like now ez ef th' world didn't have no sympathy in it fer a pore man like me, ov strugglin' but honest and dignerfied habits. There ain't no more chances for me. Ef you can get me a pass somehow I think I'll go back to the olo woman. She allus wuz enterprisin', and there's some chance that she's married agin, an's got enough for us both."

A Rochester Spiritualist.
Rochester Post-Express.

Mrs. H. D. Jencken, of Rochester, formerly Miss Kate Fox, one of the ladies whose name is imperishably associated with spiritualism, or the "Rochester knockings" of early days, imparted to a *Post-Express* reporter the interesting information that her sister, Mrs. Margaret Kane, widow of the Arctic explorer, had sailed for Glasgow in response to a summons or invitation received from the royal family of Great Britain, meaning Queen Victoria, who want to consult her in regard to matters beyond the ken of ordinary mortals, but supposed to be visible to spiritual mediums.

Mrs. Jencken said: "I have just returned from New York, where I was visiting my sister on her invitation to call and see her before her departure for England. She told me that her visit to Europe was the result of letters she had received lately from the royal family urging her to go over. I saw the invitation. It was signed by a committee of noblemen, including Judge Oliver Wedgewood, Sir Travis Twiss, Sir Henry Pennell, and others whose names I do not remember, requesting her on behalf of the queen to visit England. The queen has lost many friends of late, and she is anxious to learn something about them from the other world. They say John Brown is her medium. The letter was worded in the most urgent terms. It said: 'Don't fail to come; I'll trust you with the money.' They sent her money before and she did not go, but they again gave her abundance of money this time and told her not to want for means. She told me she had received a large sum. The Prince and Princess of Wales have heard my sister in London and desire to see her again. When my sister sailed she told me to go and tell it all to the New York *Herald*, but I was tired and the *Post-Express* is just as good for making the fact known to the world. She sailed for Glasgow, where the committee is to meet her and take her to London.

Edmunds' Little Cap.

Senator Edmunds is the only senator who now habitually wears one of the little black caps that a few years ago were so common among the senators. Gen. Burnside inaugurated the custom, and several of his colleagues, who had the misfortune of being baldheaded, followed suit. The little cap became quite fashionable, but a few years ago the style changed, and the senate did not have a single cap.

A few weeks ago, however, Senator Edmunds brought the custom into vogue again. His brainy head is so very bald that the many draughts about the corridors of the building were too suggestive of pneumonia, and the Vermont senator escorted to his old-time head covering. He does not wear the cap while in the senate chamber. The moment he enters he pulls it off and throws it on his desk, to be donned again the moment he leaves the chamber. Mr. Edmunds' cap is too small for his head, and he presents a very peculiar appearance as he walks along the corridors or sits in the supreme court chamber with his little black cap perched on the top of his big bald head. He wore it on one of his rare visits to the house of representatives a few days ago, and created considerable amusement for the irreverent members.

Dress Novelties in Paris.
Paris Letter.

The latest novelty of the season in dress goods has just been introduced by Worth in the shape of a brocade with the ground in heavy faille and the design in satin representing little open umbrellas. It is in a solid color, a new shade, which Worth has christened "pomegranate heart," and which is a new and beautiful variety of the well known chaudron color, being at once deeper and more vivid. He has just created an artistic and exquisite style of visiting toilet, which is composed of a long straight Marie Antoinette coat in brocade opening over an underskirt in satin, trimmed just above the hem with a flounce of lace intermixed with rosets and ribbons. One of there toilets had the coat in black brocade, with its skirts faced with rose pink satin, and the underskirts in pink satin, with the flounce in black lace with interlaced pink satin ribbons and rosets of the same material. Another more dressy costume had the coat in blue and gold changeable silk, brocaded with small pink roses, and the underskirt in pale gray satin trimmed with cream lace.

A Simple Invention Worth Millions.
Kansas City Star.

It is wonderful how the discovery of what is considered a trifling matter will bring wealth to the inventor. Take, for illustration, the perforated substance used for bottoming chairs and for other purposes. Its inventor is now a millionaire, and is realizing a princely revenue from it yearly. George Yeaton, the inventor I refer to, was a poor Yankee cane-seater in Vermont. He first distinguished himself by inventing a machine for weaving cane, but he made no money out of it, as some one stole his idea and had the process patented. After a number of years experimenting Yeaton at last hit upon this invention, which consists of a number of thin layers of bourds of different degrees of hardness, glued together to give pliability. Yeaton went through a number of bitterly contested lawsuits before he got his invention patented. He was wise in not paying others to manufacture his device. He formed a company, and to-day he has a plant valued at half a million dollars.

England's Shipping.
St. James Gazette.

Since 1876 we have increased our shipping, not only absolutely but relatively. Ten years ago the number of voyages made by our ships "in the carrying trade of the kingdom" was 517,016. Against this the foreigners made 66,813. In 1886 the figures were respectively 606, 106 and 49,688. The increase in tonnage has corresponded to the increase in voyages made. In 1876 the foreigners had 10,222,400 tons to our 98,015,567. Last year the proportion was 18,575,820 foreigners to 125,601,293 British. It therefore follows that we have increased while our rivals have gone back. In the face of such figures as these, reported by an authority which is above suspicion, the talk about the driving of English ships off our own trade by foreign competition, which was so common about the time of the new postal arrangements on the American line, looks foolish indeed.

The Cutest Little Things.

"Cute!" he echoed. "Well, I don't know as the adjective would have occurred to me in just that connection. But if you mean that they do their work thoroughly, get make no fuss about it, 'cause no pain or weakness, and, in short, are everything that a pill ought to be, and nothing that it ought not, then I agree that Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are about the cutest little things going."

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Large Extracts from His Last Article on America.

His Scold About American Civilization—A Good Word for American Women—Blame for Most Things.

The noted article on America by Matthew Arnold, just published in the *Nineteenth Century*, was probably his latest writing. We give herewith large extracts from it:

Perhaps it is not likely that any one will now remember what I said three years ago here about the success of the Americans in solving the political and social problem. I will sum it up in the briefest possible manner. I said that the United States had constituted themselves in a modern age; that their institutions complied well with the form and pressure of those circumstances and conditions which modern age presents. Quite apart from all questions how much of the merit for this may be due to the wisdom and virtue of the American people, and how much to their good fortune, it is undeniable that their institutions do work well and happily. The play of their institutions suggests, I said, the image of a man in a suit of clothes which fits him to perfection, leaving all his movements unimpeded and easy; a suit of clothes loose where it ought to be loose, and sitting close where sitting close is an advantage; a suit of clothes able, moreover, to adapt itself naturally to the wearer's growth and to admit of all enlargements as they successively arise.

Yet we find an acute and experienced Englishman saying that there is no country, calling itself civilized, where one would not rather live than in the United States, except Russia. The civilization of the United States must somehow, if an able man can think thus, have shortcomings, in spite of the country's success and prosperity.

Now, we should always attend to the common and prevalent use of an important term. Probably Sir Lepel Griffin had this notion of the comforts and conveniences of life much in his thoughts when he reproached American civilization with its shortcomings. For men of his kind, and for all that large number of men so prominent in this country and who make their voice so much heard, men who have been at the public schools and universities, men of the professional and official class, men who do the most part of our literature and our journalism, America is not a comfortable place of abode. A man of this sort has in England everything in his favor; society appears organized expressly for his advantage. A Rothschild or a Vanderbilt can buy his way anywhere, and can have what comforts and luxuries he likes whether in America or in England. But it is in England that an income of from three or four to fourteen or fifteen hundred a year does so much for its possessor, enables him to live with so many of the conveniences of far far richer people. For his benefit, for his benefit above all, clubs are organized and hansom cabs ply; service is abundant, porters stand waiting at the railway stations. In America all luxuries are dear except oysters and ice; service is in general scarce and bad; a club is a most expensive luxury; the cab rates are prohibitive—more than half the people who in England would use cabs must in America use horse cars, the tram. The charges of tailors and mercers are about a third higher than they are with us. I mention only a few striking points as to which there can be no dispute, and in which a man of Sir Lepel Griffin's class would feel the great difference between America and England in the conveniences at his command. There are a hundred other points one might mention, where he would feel the same thing. When a man is passing judgment on a country's civilization, points of this kind crowd to his memory, and determine his sentence.

On the other hand, for that immense class of people, the great bulk of the community, the class of people whose income is less than three or four hundred a year, things in America are favorable. It is easier for them there than in the Old World to rise and to make their fortune; but I am not now speaking of that. Even without making their fortune, even with their income below three or four hundred a year, things are favorable to them in America; society seems to be organized for their benefit. To begin with, the humbler kind of work is better paid in America than with us, the higher kind worse. The official, for instance, gets less; his office keeper gets more. The public ways are abominably cut up by rails and blocked by horse cars; but the inconvenience is for those who use private carriages and cabs, the convenience is for the bulk of the community, who but for the horse cars would have to walk. The ordinary railway cars are not delightful, but they are cheap; but they are better furnished, and in winter are warmer, than third-class carriages in England. Luxuries are, as I have said, very dear—above all, European luxuries; but a workingman's clothing is nearly as cheap as in England, and plain food is, on the whole, cheaper. Even luxuries of a certain kind are within a laboring man's easy reach. I have mentioned ice; I will mention fruit also. The abundance and cheapness of fruit is a great boon to people of small incomes in America.

I prefer to seek for some other and better tests by which to try the civilization of the United States. I have often insisted on the need of more equality in our own country, and on the mischiefs caused by inequality over here. In the United States there is not our intense division of classes, our inequality; there is a great equality. Let me mention two points in the system of social life and manners over there in which this equality seems to me to have done good. The first is a mere point of form, but it has its significance. Every one knows it is the established habit with us in England, if we write to people supposed to belong to the class of gentlemen, of addressing them by the title of Esquire, while we keep Mr. for people not supposed to belong to that class. If we think of it, could one easily find a habit more ridiculous, more offensive? The title of Esquire, like most of our titles, comes out of the great frippery shop of the middle age; it is alien to the sound taste and manners of antiquity, when men said Pericles and Camillus. But unlike other titles it is applied or withheld quite arbitrarily. Surely, when a man has no specific title proper to him, the one plain title of Master or Mr. is enough, and we need not be cumbered with a second title of Esquire, now quite unmeaning, to draw an invidious and impossible line of distinction between those who are gentlemen and those who are not; as if we actually wished to provide a source of embarrassment for the sender of a letter, and of mortification for the receiver of it.

The French, those great authorities in social life and manners, find Mr. enough, and the Americans are more and more, I am glad to say, following the French example. I only hope they will persevere and not be seduced by Esquire being "so English, you know." And I do hope, moreover, that we shall one day take the same course and drop our absurd Esquire.

The other point goes deeper. Much may be said against the voices and intonation of American women. But almost every one acknowledges that there is a charm in American women—a charm which you find in almost all of them wherever you go. It is a charm of a natural manner, a manner not self-conscious, artificial and constrained. It may not be a beautiful manner always, but it is almost always a natural manner, a free and happy manner; and this gives pleasure. Here we have, undoubtedly, a note of civilization, and an evidence, at the same time, of the good effect of equality upon social life and manners. I have often heard it observed that a perfectly natural manner is as rare among English women of the middle classes as it is general among American women of like condition with them. And so far as the observation is true, the reason of its truth no doubt is, that the Englishwoman is living in the presence of an upper class, as it is called—in the presence, that is, of a class of women recognized as being the right thing in style and manner, and whom she imagines criticizing her style and manner, finding this or that to be amiss with it, this or that to be vulgar. Hence self-consciousness and constraint in her. The American woman lives in the presence of no such class; there may be circles trying to pass themselves off as such class, giving themselves airs as such, but they command no recognition, no authority. The American woman in general is perfectly unconcerned about their opinion, is herself, enjoys her existence, and has consequently a manner happy and natural. It is her great charm; and it is, moreover, as I have said, a real note of civilization, and one which has to be reckoned to the credit of American life, and of its equality.

Now, the great sources of the interesting are distinction and beauty; that which is elevated, and that which is beautiful. Let us take the beautiful first and consider how far it is present in American civilization. Evidently this is that civilization's weak side. There is little to nourish and delight the sense of beauty there. In the long-settled states east of the Alleghanies the landscape in general is not interesting, the climate harsh and in extremes. The Americans are restless, eager to better themselves and to make fortunes; the inhabitant does not strike his roots lovingly down into the soil, as in rural England. In the valley of the Connecticut you will find farm after farm which the Yankee settler has abandoned to go West, leaving the farm to some new Irish immigrant. The charm of beauty which comes from ancientness and permanence of rural life the country could not yet have in a high degree, but it has it in an even less degree than might be expected. Then the Americans come originally, for the most part, from that great class in English society among whom the sense of conduct and business is much more strongly developed than the sense for beauty. If we in England were without cathedrals, parish churches and castles of the Catholic and feudal age, and without the houses of the Elizabethan age, but had only the towns and buildings which the rise of our middle class has created in the modern age, we should be in much the same class as the Americans. We should be living with much the same absence of training for the sense of beauty through the eye, from the aspect of outward things. The American cities have hardly anything to please a trained or a natural sense of beauty. They have buildings that cost a great deal of money and produce a certain effect—buildings, shall I say, such as our Midland station at St. Pancras, but nothing such as Somerset House or Whitehall. One architect of genius they had—Richardson. I had the pleasure to know him; he is dead, alas! Much of his work was injured by the conditions under which he was obliged to execute it; I can recall but one building, and that of no great importance, where he seems to have had his own way, to be fully himself; but that is indeed excellent. In general, where the Americans succeed best in their architecture—in that art so indicative and educative of a people's sense for beauty—is in the fashion of their villa-cottages in wood. These are often original and at the same time very pleasing, but they are pretty and coquettish, not beautiful. Of the really beautiful in the other arts, and in literature, very little has been produced there as yet. I asked a German portrait painter, whom I found painting and prospering in America, how he liked the country. "How can an artist like it?" was his answer. The American artists live chiefly in Europe; all Americans of cultivation and wealth visit Europe more and more constantly. The mere nomenclature of the country acts upon a cultivated person like the incessant pricking of pins. What people in whom the sense for beauty and fitness was quick could have invented or could tolerate, the hideous names ending in ville, the Briggsvilles, Higginsvilles, Jacksonvilles, rife from Maine to Florida; the jumble of unnatural and inappropriate names everywhere? On the line from Albany to Buffalo you have, in one part, half the names in the classical dictionary to designate the stations; it is said that the folly is due to a surveyor who, when the country was laid out, happened to possess a classical dictionary; but a people with any artist-sense would have put down that surveyor. The Americans meekly retains his names; and, indeed, his strange Marcellus, or Syracuse is, perhaps, not much worse than their congenial Briggsville.

So much as to beauty and as to the provision in the United States for the sense of beauty. As to distinction, and the interest which human nature seeks from enjoying the effect made upon it by what is elevated, the case is much the same. There is very little to create such an effect, very much to thwart it.

In truth, everything is against distinction in America, and against the sense of elevation to be gained through admiring and respecting it. The glorification of "the average man," who is quite a religion with statesmen and publicists there, is against it. The addiction to "the funny man," who is a national misfortune there, is against it. Above all, the newspapers are against it.

It is often said that every nation has the government it deserves. What is much more certain is that every nation has the newspapers it deserves. The newspaper is the direct product of the want felt; the supply answers closely and inevitably to the demand. I suppose no one knows what the American newspapers are, who has not been obliged, for some length of time, to read either those newspapers or none at all. Powerful and valuable contributions occur scattered about in them; but, on the whole, and taking the total impression and effect made by them, I should say that if one were searching for the best means to efface and kill in a whole nation the discipline of respect, the feeling for what is elevated, one could not do better than take the American newspapers. The absence of truth and soberness in them, the poverty in serious interest, the personality and sensation-mongering are beyond belief.

If I relate some of my own experiences, it is because these will give a clear enough notion of what the newspapers over there are, and one remembers more definitely what has happened to oneself. Soon after arriving in Boston, I opened a Boston newspaper and came upon a column headed, "Tickings." By tickings we are to understand news conveyed through the tickings of the telegraph. The first "ticking" was—"Matthew Arnold is 62 years old,"—an age, I must just say in passing, which I had not then reached. The second "ticking" was: "Wales says Mary is a darling," the meaning being that the Prince of Wales expressed great admiration for Miss Mary Anderson. This was at Boston, the American Athens. I proceeded to Chicago. An evening paper was given me soon after I arrived; I opened it, and found under a large type heading, "We have seen him arrive," the following picture of myself: "He has harsh features, supercilious manners, parts his hair down the middle, wears a single eye glass and ill fitting clothes." Notwithstanding this rather unfavorable introduction I was most kindly and hospitably received at Chicago. It happened that I had a letter for Mr. Medill, an elderly gentleman of Scotch descent, the editor of the chief newspaper in those parts, the Chicago *Tribune*. I called on him and we conversed amicably together. Some time afterward, when I had gone back to England, a New York paper published a criticism of Chicago and its people, purporting to have been contributed by me to the *Pall Mall Gazette* over here. It was a poor hoax, but many people were taken in and were excusably angry, Mr. Medill, of the Chicago *Tribune*, among the number. A friend telegraphed to me to know if I had written the criticism. I, of course, instantly telegraphed back that I had not written a syllable of it. Then a Chicago paper is sent to me, and what I have the pleasure of reading, as the result of my contradiction, is this: "Arnold denies; Mr. Medill (my old friend) refuses to accept Arnold's disclaimer; says Arnold is a cur."

I once declared that in England the born lover of ideas and of light could not but feel that the sky over his head is of brass and iron. And so I say that, in America, he who craves for the interesting in civilization, he who required, from what surrounds him satisfaction for his sense of beauty, his sense of elevation, will feel the sky over his head to be of brass and iron. The human problem, then, is as yet solved in the United States most imperfectly; a great void exists in the civilization over there; a want of what is elevated and beautiful, of what is interesting.

The want is graver because it is so little recognized by the mass of Americans; nay say loudly denied by them.

But now the Americans seem, in certain matters, to have agreed, as a people, to deceive themselves, to persuade themselves that they have what they have not, to cover the defects in their civilization by boasting, to fancy that they well and truly solve, not only the political and social problem, but the human problem too. One would say that they do really hope to find in till talk and inflated sentiment a substitute for that real sense of elevation which human nature, as I have said, instinctively craves—and a substitute which may do as well as the genuine article. The thrill of awe, which Goethe pronounces to be the best thing humanity has, they would fain create by proclaiming themselves at the top of their voices to be "the greatest nation upon earth," by assuring one another, in the language of their national historian, that "American democracy proceeds in its ascent as uniformly and majestically as the laws of being, and is as certain as the decrees of eternity."

Or, again, far from admitting that their newspapers are a scandal, they assure one another that their newspaper press is one of their most signal distinctions. Far from admitting that in literature they have as yet produced little that is important, they play at treating American literature as if it were a great independent power. They reform the spelling of the English language by the insight of their average man. For every English writer they have an American writer to match. And him good Americans read; the Western states are at this moment being nourished and formed, we hear, on the novels of a native author called Roe, instead of those of Scott and Dickens. Far from admitting that their average man is a danger, and that his predominance has brought about a plentiful lack of refinement, distinction and beauty, they declare in the words of my friend Col. Higginson, a prominent critic at Boston, that "Nature said, some years since: 'Thus far the English is my best race; but we have had Englishmen enough; put in one drop more of nervous fluid and make the American.' And with that drop a new range of promise opened on the human race, and a lighter, finer, more highly organized type of manhood was born." Far from admitting that the American accent, as the pressure of their climate and of their average man has made it, is a thing to be striven against, they assure one another that it is the right accent, the standard English speech of the future. It reminds me of a thing in Smollet's dinner party of authors. Seated by "the philosopher who is writing a most orthodox refutation of Bolingbroke, but in the meantime has just been presented to the grand jury as a public nuisance for having blasphemed in an alehouse on the Lord's day"—seated by this philosopher is "the Scotchman who is giving lectures on the pronunciation of the English language." * * * This "drop" plays a stupendous part in the American rhapsody of self-praise. Undoubtedly the Americans are highly nervous, both the men and the women. A great Paris physician says that he notes a distinct new form of nervous disease, produced in American women by worry about servants. But this nervousness, developed in the race out there, by worry, overwork, want of exercise, injudious diet, and a most trying climate—this morbid nervousness our friends ticket as the fine susceptibility of genius, and cite it as a proof of their distinction, of their superior capacity for civilization.

Common-sense criticism, I repeat, of all this hollow stuff there is in America next to none. There are plenty of cultivated, judicious, delightful individuals there. They are our hope and America's hope; it is through their means that improvement must come. They know perfectly well how false and hollow the boastful stuff talked is; but they let the storm of self-laudation rage, and say nothing. For political opponents and their doings there are in America hard words to be heard in abundance; for the real faults in American civilization, and for the foolish boastings which prolongs them, there is hardly a word of regret or blame, at least in public. Even in private, many of the most cultivated Americans shrink to-day from the subject, are irritable and thin skinned when it is canvassed. Public treatment of it, in a cool and sane spirit of criticism, there is none. In vain I might plead that I had set a good example of frankness in confessing over here that, so far from solving our problems successfully, we in England find ourselves with an upper class materialized, a middle class vulgarized and a lower class brutalized. But it seems that nothing will embolden an American critic to say firmly and aloud to his countrymen and to his newspapers that in America they do not solve the human problem successfully, and that with their present methods they never can. Consequently the masses of the American people do really come to believe all they hear about their finer nervous organization, and the rightness of the American accent, and the importance of American literature; that is to say, they see things not as they are, but as they would like them to be; they deceive themselves totally. And by such self-deception they shut against themselves the door of improvement, and do their best to make the reign of das Gemeine eternal. In what concerns the solving of the political and social problem they see clear and think straight. In what concerns the higher civilization they live in a fool's paradise.

To us, too, the future of the United States is of incalculable importance. Already we feel their influence much, and we shall feel it more. We have a good deal to learn from them; we shall find in them, also, many things to beware of, many points in which like theirs. As our country becomes more democratic the malady here may no longer be that we have an upper class materialized, a middle class vulgarized and a lower class brutalized. But the predominance of the common and ignoble, born of the predominance of the average man, is a malady, too.

MAN'S NATURAL RIGHT TO LIVE.

The April number of the *American Catholic Quarterly Review* (Philadelphia) will contain an important paper from the pen of Cardinal Manning, entitled "The Law of Nature Divine and Supreme." The article was written for the purpose of making more clear the doctrine of the Catholic church regarding the rights of the poor as stated by his eminence last January, which attracted attention at the time, and which has been more or less misunderstood in this country. We give the following extracts from the cardinal's article:

It can hardly be necessary to justify what I have said among Catholics. I might even say among Christians; but both Catholics and Christians are often not fully aware of the broad and solid ground on which they habitually rest. I will, therefore, draw out in full what the other day I gave only in reference. I do this not out of pedantry but out of prudence, for some good men may, for want of knowledge, be misled.

The doctrine of the Catholic church may be briefly stated in the words of St. Thomas Aquinas, who sums up what has been always and everywhere taught before him; and his *Summa Theologica*, with the holy scripture, has been laid open in Œcumenical councils as the highest authority in the tradition of Catholic doctrine.

I. By the law of nature all men have a common right to the use of things which were created for them and their sustenance.

II. But this common right does not exclude the possession of anything which becomes proper to each. The common right is by natural law, and the positive law of property is expedient for three reasons:

1. What is our own is more carefully used than what is common.

2. Human affairs are better ordered by recognized private rights.

3. Human society is more peaceful when each has his own, protected by the law of justice: *suum cuique*.

III. Theft, therefore, is always a sin, for two reasons:

1. It is contrary to justice.

2. It is committed either by stealth or by violence.

IV. But the human and positive law cannot derogate from the natural and divine law. According to the divine law all things are ordained to sustain the life of man, and therefore the division and appropriation of things cannot hinder the sustenance of man in case of necessity. Therefore the possessions of those who have food superabundantly are due by the natural law for the sustenance of the poor. St. Ambrose, quoted in the "Decretals," says; "It is the bread of the furnishing that you keep back and the clothing of the naked that you lay by; the money that you bury in the earth is the release and liberation of those who are in misery."

For the sake of those who may not have ready access to the works of St. Alphonsus, the following passage may be given:

The text of Busenbaum is as follows: "*Qui pro se vel alio in extrema necessitate constituto alienum accipit quantum necessarium est, nec furatur nec tenetur restituere postea sic assumptum, si quidem re ei spse indigens fuit,*"

It is to be remembered that St. Alphonsus consulted for his theology some 800 authors, and his decisions, therefore, rest upon the widest foundation, and may be safely followed.

St. Alphonsus says that this doctrine is *certain*, and is founded upon the doctrine of St. Thomas, that in such a case "all things are common;" for the law of nations, by which the division of goods was introduced, cannot derogate from the natural law. "Though in extreme necessity a poor man has a right (*jus habet*) to the goods of others, he has not a right to the extraordinary goods of others, but only to those which ordinarily suffice for the sustenance of life." He says that "as the poor man has a right (*jus habet*) to take what he needs, no one ought to hinder his taking it." "For as much as in extreme necessity all things are common, a rich man is bound in justice to give help to the poor, because the poor man may justly take it, even without the will of the owner" (*cum ille juste possit eam surripere etiam invito domino, et suam facere*). Throughout the whole treatise St. Alphonsus repeats over and over again the word *jus* or right possessed by the poor man.

The doctrine lies at the foundation of the positive law of property in all Christendom. It exists as an unwritten law in all Catholic countries; in France it is the *droit au travail*, in England it is clothed in a legal statute in our poor law, under which every one has "a right either to work or to bread without work." In the old Scotch law it was recognized under the title of Burdensech: A starving man had a right to carry away as much meal as he could on his back. All these authorities I give, not by way of example or exhortation to larceny, but in proof of the natural right from which they flow.

* * * * *

It must always be borne in mind that my purpose was to justify and elevate the poor law of England by showing that it was founded upon the natural right of man to life and to the sustenance of life. In proving this I was compelled to show that this natural law is supreme over all positive law. The two questions, though distinct, are indivisible, as we have seen in the texts already cited from St. Thomas and St. Alphonsus. The opponents of the poor law, to evade the main question, promptly seized on the latter to escape the former. My words were as follows: "The obligation to feed the hungry springs from the natural right of every man to life, and to the food necessary for the sustenance of life. So strict is this natural right that it prevails over all positive laws of property. Necessity has no law, and a starving man has a natural right to his neighbors' bread. I am afraid that those who speak so confidently about rights, obligations and laws have not studied, or have forgotten the first principles of all human positive law. If the law of property did not rest upon a natural right it could not long exist. They who deny it justify the dictum, *La propriete c'est le vol*. . . . Before the natural right to live all human laws must give way." I gave the example of the natural law of self defense, before which the commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," gives way.

"Wanted—An American Policy."
Albany (N. Y.) Journal.

An editorial in a recent number of that strong Irish Catholic journal, the New York Tablet, demands a more vigorous and manly American policy in the conduct of the affairs of our government, and seriously calls to account the present administration, and especially President Cleveland, Secretary Bayard and Minister Phelps, for their shameful concessions to a British dependency in the matter of the recent negotiation of a new fisheries treaty. It also comments upon the general subserviency of the leaders of the democratic party in this country to the free trade policy of England—a policy which, if adopted would close up half the manufacturing establishments now in operation, throw out of employment many thousands of industrious and deserving working people, and inevitably bring about a very considerable reduction of the wages of those retained in employment.

It has always been a matter of surprise to us that so large a proportion of the voters of Irish birth or descent in this country should, by co-operating with the free traders of the democratic party, play directly into the hands of the governing class in England. There is not a single English manufacturer or capitalist, nor a single alien landlord in Ireland who does not heartily applaud President Cleveland's recent free trade message and pray for the re-election of that gentleman and for the continued success of the democratic party in this country so long as it makes practical free trade the most prominent feature of its policy. And yet a very large proportion of the men who have been driven from their homes in Ireland by British rapacity and oppression have hitherto, upon arriving in this country, allied themselves with that political party whose policy plays directly and inevitably into the hands of British capitalists and manufacturers.

There are, however, constantly growing evidences that a change of opinion is going on among the voters to whom we have alluded. The vigorous and powerful arguments of Patrick Ford in the *Irish World* and of Michael Kerwin in the New York *Tablet*, ably seconded by the efforts of other prominent Irish-Americans in various parts of the country, have not been unproductive of results; and if the presidential campaign this year shall be as now seems entirely probable, conducted as a square fight between the friends of protection to American industries on one side and the advocates of British free trade policy on the other, we confidently predict that the republican candidates will receive a much larger proportion of the Irish vote than has ever before been given to the [illegible]
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COMMERCIAL.

THURSDAY, April 19.

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by ... Car implements, car bar iron, 46 bls ... ware, car wagons, 2 organs, 22 bls sad... 2 cs bicycles, 25 bdls sand paper, ... 6 cs of bows, 30 pkgs wooden ware, 231 pkgs hardware, 20 bls screws, 47 bxs stamped ware, 30 bls 30 ends 45 bxs 47 bxls tobacco, 2 cs cigarettes, 14 cs cigars, 14 cs dry goods, 82 pkgs carpet, 43 bls sugar, 5 bbls 30 bxs yeast cakes, 161 bbls oatmeal, 200 bxs lemons.

PRODUCE RECEIPTS.—Past twenty-four hours include 11,881 ctls wheat, 102 bbls flour, 200 ctls millfeed, 26 sks potatoes, 240 ctls oats, 1900 ctls shorts, 2162 qr 1750 hf sks flour, 367 sks flaxseed, 5 cs eggs, 5063 lbs wool, 165 sks ore, 6 lbs rags, 3 bls leather, 6 cs cassimeres, 4 cs flannels, 8 bls 1 cs blankets, 103 sks rye, 10 bls shuestock, 4 cans salmon, 1 bl oatskins, 24 bls felts, 161 bdls green 19 bdls dry hides, 6630 lbs scrap iron, 200 lbs lath, 2208 ft ash, 660 ft maple, 1308 lbs 6 bdls wool, 1 pkg treasure.

EXPORTS.—To San Francisco per steamer State of California, 4322 ctls wheat, 668 ctls oats, 1655 sks potatoes, 214 sks onions, 500 ctls bran, 1900 ctls shorts, 2162 qr 1750 hf sks flour, 367 sks flaxseed, 5 cs eggs, 5063 lbs wool, 165 sks ore, 6 lbs rags, 3 bls leather, 6 cs cassimeres, 4 cs flannels, 8 bls 1 cs blankets, 103 sks rye, 10 bls shuestock, 4 cans salmon, 1 bl oatskins, 24 bls felts, 161 bdls green 19 bdls dry hides, 6630 lbs scrap iron, 200 lbs lath, 2208 ft ash, 660 ft maple, 1308 lbs 6 bdls wool, 1 pkg treasure.

FREIGHTS.—No arrivals in the week. There is fully due the Ophelia from Liverpool and Sea King from New York, with orders from England not far off. The Duke of Sutherland has sailed with wheat and the Lennox and Persian Empire finished, the Carnarvon filling up with flour. On spot the Kelvans has begun loading on foreign account and the Evelyn has accepted a recent charter, paying 32s 9d, no less direct, for Queenscliff, grain. She will not get away inside of a month, yet the rate is deemed one favorable to the vessel. The Rohilla has been fixed but is now withdrawn. A more active term to wheat last considerable tone to rates for a few days but the market closes rather easy save for the assurance given it by a small available supply. The fleet now at hand will be well dispatched by the closing of the month without new tonnage arriving to keep up the figures. At San Francisco a steep up the figures. At San Francisco two iron yesterday accepted 25s as compared with 29s 3d paid last week.

EXPORTERS' REGULAR STATEMENT.

In port—Finishing with grain	8,676
To arrive, loading	10,472
Chartered	4,809
Loading or discharging	1,231—20,188
Disengaged	6,982
Total	12,599—17,681

WHEAT.—Receipts past week 829 tons valley, and 3341 tons Walla Walla, as compared with 304 and 2344 tons respectively the previous week. The change is due to higher prices at which valley holders and a larger demand from valley millers, both on account of scarcity of Walla Walla, both on account of some actual sales and a desire on the part of some interior holders to get their stock here. The interior holders to get their stock here. The interior market has up to noon materially improved by advices of the week, further than that the advances stimulated the desire to trade and brought operators together. The result has been to firm the market for both grades, and to make several large sales of Walla Walla to fill ships at hand. The basis appears to have been $1 12½ free on board, or $1 15@1 16 on wharf. As the selling has been pretty much wholly confined to those large parcels, small holders have not been looked up. As a rule they have talked for more money, and with buyers at hand made up their minds to grant it the date the reaction of Tuesday set in. At the best there cannot be a quick market for wheat here because to export new tonnage must be contracted for at an increased freight and to ship to San Francisco is but to meet the same trouble. Valley grades have been in light dealing of late and the situation does not justify a higher quotation than p. g. San Francisco buyers of this grade are taking rather less just at this time, probably thinking the spurt in values would be short lived. They are now possibly congratulating themselves upon their foresight, yet have not found any weakness in spot wheat. Coming to the local market may be termed as unchanged, with the outlook favoring no sharply value changes in the near future. The low level in other markets was reached on the 10th inst. at noon. The advance sets in with afternoon trading and continued almost without interruption to noon on the 17th, when the highest range was quoted. Below is given the lowest and highest prices of principal options, with noon prices to-day and a week ago. It will be seen that New York picked up 4¼@5¼c and Chicago 3@3½c, making a good part of this move. San Francisco pursued much the same course, but was to some extent influenced by local affairs, so that the advance there was comparatively greater than at the East. Trading the latter advices are of better tenor, Chicago and New York closing at a sharp advance, and the whole situation is more unsettled one.

	May.	June.	July.
Opening	89¾	88¼	87½
Noon, 20	91¾	90½	89⅝
Noon, 21	93¾		92⅝
Noon, 23	93¾	91¾	91¾
Close, 23	94	93¼	93¼
Opening	76½	77	77¾
Noon, 20	78¾	79¼	80½
Noon, 21	82¾	83¼	84¼
Noon, 23	80½	81½	82⅜
Close, 23	82½	83½	84½

	Buyer Season.	Buyer Year.
Portland	$1 27½	$1 30¾
Tacoma	1 24½	1 40½
Walla Walla	1 27½	1 40½
Valley	1 30	1 45½

OATS.—Receipts past week 3841 centals, more than that quantity going out by steamer. The movement being mostly local scarcity or helpfulness has continued in the old channels so long mentioned. Dealers have not gone above 45@46c for stock, but consignees have sold small lots at a shade higher. For shipment there is no call from foreign ports, the movement being mostly a consignment one. In the last days San Francisco has telegraphed a less confident feeling, almost gaining nothing in the short run of business.

BARLEY.—Demands from the outside are on the decrease, yet a fair trade is done. Dealers are offering stock steadily and the market is a trade weaker, dealers getting all varieties at 60c per sack. San Francisco quotes a slightly lower range for best varieties and is freely supplied. New California is not here at 1½c.

FLOUR.—The stock yet unsold is not a large one, and offerings show a steady decrease. With them is a better shipping and jobbing demand, dealers paying up to 2½c for a small grade. The tone of the market is apparently good.

GREEN FRUIT.—Apples wanted and for the asking variety that is at all attractive $2@3 per barrel. Receipts are light. Oranges in fair supply but steady, two cars coming in this week. Navel sell at $5 75, seedlings and Mexicans $3 50 and Los Angeles $2 75. Lemons have been in liberal supply and sold at $4 @5. One car from New York is close at hand.

VEGETABLES.—Cabbage sells at 2½c, celery 35c per dozen, $1 25, green peas 6c, asparagus 8c. Market quiet but the movement is a very good one.

POULTRY.—Market some firmer but still low. The receipt of strictly choice local is small, and the market holds up at steady figures, the extreme being had only for choice. There is quite a supply of the lower grade, the whole range for such being 12½@13c. California fresh roll sells at 20c and is freely dealt in.

HAY.—Fifteen car in by rail during the week, with stock in warehouse of good timothy and clover coming. Dealers keep a tight rein, the market ruling weaker. Wild hay is easy at unchanged.

BUTTER.—For the greater part of the week the receipts have been large, figures being forced with considerable freedom in trade. Receipts have not gone above the demand, but the tendency has been to weaken prices. At the close there is a better feeling, while the range is

TO HARNESS NIAGARA.

The Gigantic Scheme Explained.

NEW YORK, April 19.—[Special.]—The Niagara River Hydraulic Tunnel, Power and Sewer Company was organized to-day at the present time it is the falls of Niagara will be used for the general benefit of mankind, and for the enrichment of the stockholders of the company. The company is organized under the act of the Legislature of this State, passed since that time the necessary steps have been directed to obtain the right of way and all other legal necessary to the completion of the designs. It is estimated that the amount of money necessary to complete the work of construction will be $3,000,000, as stated in the prospectus issued by the company. The prospectus states that the principal object of the company is to furnish power for the purpose of operating machinery by means of a tunnel from the river, extending about 300 feet under the city of Niagara Falls, and thence through the river, extending about 300 feet under the city of Niagara Falls, and thence through the river, extending about 300 feet under the city of Niagara Falls, and thence through

THE EAST SIDE.

A Woman and Child Frightfully Burned in a Dwelling.

The Use of Coal Oil, and an Accident to a Stove, the Cause—Improvements in Every Direction.

Yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in a small house on the southwest corner of N and Seventh streets, belonging to Mrs. A. E. West, a Portland lady, and it was entirely destroyed. It was occupied by Fred Stoker and family. He has two children, one a babe about five months old, and the other a girl 4 years old. Mr. Stoker has been in the employ of Listman, and was at work over the river at the time. The fire took place in this way: Mrs. Stoker was endeavoring to make a fire in the stove, and in order to do so poured coal oil into the stove, which in some way fell down, scattering the oil over the floor. This ignited and quickly communicated to the woman's clothing, enveloping her in flames. She sprung out of the window, which faces over the slough. Some men at work on the bridge, seeing the flames, ran to the house, and got there about the time she was coming out of the window. She called to them to save her babe, who was inside the house, and then dashed down the hill into the slough. By the time she reached the water her clothes were partly burned off of her. Her arms from her elbows down, and her legs from her knees down were burned in a shocking manner. Her face was scorched badly, but not very deep. She was taken to the house of Mr. Lynch, near by. Her child was rescued from the blazing house, with its little head burned and face blistered in a fearful way, and its pitiful cries were heartrending to listen to. It was also taken to Mr. Lynch's house.

The alarm of fire was sounded and Pioneer engine company and Grant house company responded. Two streams were turned on and the fire was checked in the house where it originated, although the house adjoining was standing only about four feet off, and was damaged considerably by the water. Most everything in the first house was consumed. The furniture in the adjoining houses was taken out into the street.

The cannery building which stands on Eighth and O caught fire from a flying spark and was blazing quite briskly when it was discovered by some men, who put it out with buckets of water.

In the rear of the burning building the barn took fire, but the flames were checked.

After Mrs. Stoker and her child were taken into Mr. Lynch's house it was some time before intelligent action could be taken. People were wild with excitement and paralyzed at Mrs. Stoker's fearful condition as the paced to and fro, wringing her burnt hands until skin and flesh dropped from them. Finally Dr. S. Smith came and administered a hypodermic injection of morphine and gave other anodynes to prevent convulsions. Drs. Flynn and Smith then dressed the wounds and made her as comfortable as her condition would permit. The little infant was tenderly cared for, and under the influence of opiates was quieted, although its moans were continuous.

Mr. Stoker only a short time ago moved here from Vancouver and obtained employment. The fire destroyed almost everything he possessed. Some gentlemen started a subscription paper last night and in a short time succeeded in raising nearly $50 cash. Mr. Fulton has given the stricken family six months' house rent in the Adventists' quarter, where they will be removed to-day, if possible. M. Staffan, of Vancouver, her father, has been sent for and together with other relatives is expected to arrive to-day.

At 10 o'clock last night Dr. Smith came from Mr. Lynch's and stated that Mrs. Stoker was resting easily. The child was not resting very quiet and gave indications of having inhaled fire. It will take several days to tell what the result will be.

NOTES.

Mr. James Abraham has returned from California, where he has been on a visit for several weeks.

Mr. John Fadden is having a fine new residence built in Irving's addition that will be an ornament to the locality.

J. Weed has arrived from east of the mountains and will engage in the real estate business with Mr. Henry Moys.

When both street railway companies get to building their lines through the city there will be lots of activity on the east side.

It is stated that the Willamette Street Railway Company has ordered several steam motors and twelve additional cars, and several observation cars.

The new schoolhouse built in the eastern part of district 40 has been named the Fernwood. It is an adjunct to the North school in Holladay's addition and has a very pretty location.

It is understood that there will be a special council meeting called next Monday night to act on the Dekum street line ordinance and certain matters pertaining to Sixteenth street.

There is a good deal of property changing hands in Powell's valley. Mr. Winter recently sold his farm of fifty acres for $1600, and Rev. McClean sold forty acres for $1500.

The steel rails for the extension of the street car line on N street to the cemetery have been delivered along that street and are ready to be put down. The track can be laid only as fast as N street is improved.

The democratic club last Wednesday night, and, among other business, requested the county central committee to fix the date of the county convention not later than the last Saturday in April. A committee was appointed to secure a speaker for the next meeting.

The ball given in the armory hall Wednesday night proved a grand success. There were nearly a hundred couples in attendance, and the affair was managed with excellent skill. It was the ball given by the young men to the ladies of the Leap Year social club. The young ladies have given some very successful balls, and the one given last night was in return for past favors.

RALLY SALMON.

Large Receipts from Oregon City Shipped East—Getting Ready at the Cascades.

The Columbia has begun to rise at the Cascades and is coming up about a foot a day. Fishermen there are beginning to get their wheels in order and the fishermen who use dipnets are getting ready their little platforms along the bluffs at the upper Cascades. Some blue-back salmon have been caught in seines, and in a short time if the warm weather continues the wheels and dip nets will be going merrily and the delicious little blue-backs will be as thick as spatter, in the market. It is probable that now the chinook salmon finding the snow water pouring down will turn their noses up the Columbia instead of turning off into the Willamette as the majority of them appear to have been doing so far this season.

The shipments of salmon from Oregon City and the Cleckamas have been unusually large this spring and daily large lots of fish brought from them have been shipped East from this city. The Eastern people are getting to be large consumers of Oregon salmon both fresh and canned. From one to four car loads of canned salmon are received here on the Astoria boats for shipment East. A few years since about all the canned salmon was shipped to England, but it now looks as if our Eastern cousins were bound to share the produ ts of the Columbia with John Bull.

AN HISTORIC INCIDENT.

PORTLAND, April 18, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

An article, "Historic Ground," published in Wednesday's OREGONIAN, touches on the execution of Sergt. Trotter by order of Gen. Wayne, when that general had his forces rendezvoused at Legionville, below Pittsburg.

This is not a matter of tradition, but of recorded history as well.

The Trotter family lived near Pittsburg, in the limits of what is now Baldwin township. Two brothers were in the same company and under Gen. Wayne's command. The sergeant received a furlough to visit his home. Not reporting promptly at the expiration of his time, a guard was ordered but to apprehend him. The guard met him within an hour's walk of the camp, hastening thither. He was at once placed under arrest, given a "drum-head" court-martial for desertion, sentenced to death, and executed the next morning. His brother begged to be spared the spectacle of the sergeant's execution, but was forced to be present. This younger and remaining brother lived to an advanced age. He was often an unbidden but always welcome guest at the house of the writer's father, and I have often heard him relate the circumstance of the tragic death of his brother, the incidents of which cast a melancholy shadow over the old man's life. I knew a number of eye-witnesses to this and many other arbitrary acts of "Mad Anthony"—old men when the writer was taking his first lessons in military evolutions. The soldier of to-day knows but little of the terrible despotism under which the soldiers of our earlier history fitted themselves for battle. PENNSYLVANIA.

AN ORGAN'S WAYWARDNESS.

It Couldn't "Get in on the Ground Floor," and is Therefore Deeply Dissatisfied Wife's the Ring.

What has caused the Portland *News* to fall out with "the ring?" This is question asked by several persons, who have noticed of late that the *News* is against the republican ticket. It has always been understood that the *News* was a "ring" organ. It certainly is the personal organ of Senator Mitchell, to conciliate whose friends the ticket, as to the hold-over senators at least, was undoubtedly made up. Yet the *News* is "agin the ring." The reason ought to be stated.

John D. Wilcox, who advertises himself as proprietor of the *News*, is disappointed as to a "career" he thought he saw before him. Just before the republican nominations were made he went to the ring managers, with these demands, to-wit: First, that he be paid $1500, in cash for the support of his paper during the campaign. Second, that he be assured one-half the profits of the office of district attorney for the benefit of his partner, R. M. Dement, and his paper. Third, that he be given a place on the legislative ticket for himself. On these conditions he would support the programme of the ring and the republican ticket; otherwise there would be blood on the political moon. He came before the managers with these demands, almost in the very words of Iago:

By the faith of man,
I know my price: I am worth no worse a place.

But the ring managers didn't see it in that light. Mr. Wilcox was told that this kind of deal couldn't be made, and he has since been in an unhappy frame of mind about the selfish, unfair, venal and treacherous methods of the ring.

Mistakes are often made in politics, and here seems to be one of them. Here was an offer on the part of the *News* to go into a fair and square arrangement with the ring, and to give the ring its honest support—for sufficient consideration. The offer was not accepted, and now there is trouble. No doubt Johnny Wilcox sincerely feels that if his demands had been granted the ring programme would be much more worthy of support than it is, and his paper could now honestly commend the whole thing to those who like purity, good faith and honest dealing in politics.

The episode, as Dawne used to say, may furnish a suggestion to Senator Mitchell that if he wishes to have any standing in the republican circles in Oregon he would do well to "look a little out" for his organ.

A GREAT ACTOR COMING.

Frederick Warde to Make His Appearance Here Next Week.

Frederick Warde, who is worthy of a place in the very front rank of American tragedians, will visit Portland professionally in a few days. He will make his appearance at New Park theatre Monday evening, April 23. Owing to the date fixed for the commencement of Mr. Warde's engagement in San Francisco April 30, the season here will of necessity be brief, lasting only five nights. His company number fifteen persons, and the support will be prompt and efficient. Miss Eugenie Blair is the leading lady of the company. She visited Portland last year with Mr. Warde's company, and made a very favorable impression as a talented and pleasing actress. Miss Margaret Pierce, who also visited Portland last year, is a member of the present company. Mr. Clarence Handyside is the leading man and is spoken of in complimentary terms by the press. Among the principal support may be mentioned Joseph Ransome, L. F. Rand, Walter H. Edwards and Wm. Stuart.

Of Mr. Warde, as the star attraction, it seems wholly needless to speak. He has often appeared before the best and most critical of Portland audiences in his greatest roles. No higher encomium can be bestowed on him as a gentleman and a finished actor than the statement that Mr. Warde is a great favorite with the Portland public. Heretofore his engagements here have been brilliant in an artistic sense, and profitable financially. The coming season promises to be no exception to preceding ones.

Besides "Virginius," "Galba" and "Richard III," Mr. Warde will appear in a new play, "Gaston Cadol." This play was written expressly for Mr. Warde by Celia Logan. It has met with marked favor and success wherever produced. "Gaston Cadol" is not a tragedy, but is a romantic military drama. Forty people appear in this play, and the costumes are very picturesque. Mr. Warde opens the next season with an engagement of eight weeks at Fifth Avenue theater, New York.

A RESTAURANT FAILURE.

H. Mueller Makes an Assignment—Liabilities $4771—Assets $3000.

Yesterday H. Mueller, proprietor of the restaurant in the Esmond hotel, made an assignment to Alexander Bernstein for the benefit of his creditors. The assets as set down in the deed of assignment are:

Restaurant fixtures, furniture, desks, lease	$4500
Solvent accounts	500
	$5000

LIABILITIES.

Trafoli, Berges & Co., San Francisco	$ 40
Upham & Co., "	165
Carpy, "	70
Thomas Guinean, Portland	880
A. B. Johnson, "	700
Mark Levy, "	125
S. Sweet, "	750
Thomas Johnson, "	10
M. Selter & Co., "	197
The A. P. Hotaling Co., "	35
M. A. Gunst & Co., "	60
F. M. Cohn & Co., "	60
J. D. Meyer, "	19
Fleischner, Mayer & Co., "	44
Mrs. Mueller, "	1300
Mount Hood Laundry, "	30
Labor to employes	157
	$4771

Mr. Guinean has a chattel mortgage on the property, and it is thought this will be foreclosed and the restaurant reopened under Mr. Guinean's management within a day or two.

THE OSWEGO IRON WORKS.

Preparations in Every Department Going Forward Steadily—Mining to Commence Soon.

Work is going ahead favorably in all the various departments of the Oregon Iron & Steel Company's works at Oswego. The new dam is about complete; work will be commenced on the four miles of side tracks next week, and it is expected to have them completed by the time the furnace is ready to begin operations. The brick yard will be started up next week and a million of bricks will be made.

Timbering of the new mine has been commenced and forty-five men are at work. The site for the bunkers and side tracks has been blasted out and work commenced on the road thereto, and it is expected that the work of taking out ore will be commenced in two weeks. The pipe foundry is approaching completion. In short, all the numerous parts which are to form the grand whole of the company's works are moving forward simultaneously toward completion, and it is confidently expected that the works will be in active operation by the 1st of July.

THE COURTS.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT.

Holland, administrator, vs. Brown & McCabe et al; argument completed and case submitted.

STATE CIRCUIT—NO. 2.

Thos. J. Jones vs. Jennie Hayne et al; decree for plaintiff for $1230.75.

John G. Seiera, a native of Switzerland, naturalized.

THE "FANNIE POTTER."

The Finest Steamer in Oregon Waters Rapidly Approaching Completion.

Few Signs of the Old Wide West Remain to be Seen in the New Craft—A Powerful New Sand Boat.

Just at present there is manifested a good deal of activity at the old boneyard, which fronts the river in the northern part of the city. Yesterday an OREGONIAN reporter made a flying visit to that part of the town, and found things as lively there as anywhere else within the city limits. A small army of men are constantly at work on the new and elegant steamer Fannie Potter, which lies on the stocks. Carpenters, boiler makers, machinists, painters and glaziers, were found mingling in a sort of "orderly confusion," if the paradoxical expression is admissible, and all just as busy as bees in June. The crash of saws, clatter of hammers, and the loud ringing clangor of the boiler makers, all combined to produce a half-deafening and bewildering din. However, this busy scene, and the loud notes of human industry are some of the many cheerful indications that Portland is moving steadily forward in the course of improvement.

Mr. J. H. Steffen, who has personal charge of the work, was seen here, there and everywhere, giving directions to the men, and pushing the different departments of labor as rapidly forward as possible. Practically, the Fannie Potter, when completed, will be a new boat. In one sense, the once elegant and swift steamer Wide West has been rebuilt, but when one comes to look at the new boat, which is rapidly approaching the finishing touches, there is very little of the Wide West left—at least only small portions that are recognizable. Nearly all the trunes of the old boat are obliterated—swallowed up and absorbed in the new work. And then the original plan has been almost entirely remodeled. The new steamer has been lengthened, made wider, and changed from a stern-wheeler to a side-wheeler. Much yet remains to be done notwithstanding the large force of men employed, and the great degree of activity evinced. A dozen or more men are employed in planking the hull, and probably two-thirds of that part of the work is finished. After this will follow the caulking and painting. The deck is not more than half finished, but not less than fifteen or twenty carpenters are occupied on that portion of the work. Several men were also engaged in overhauling the huge boiler, which is already in its proper place. Massive timbers, which are to constitute the foundation for the two great engines are being fashioned and placed down on the deck. The new cylinders which were recently cast, are still at the foundry being bored and trimmed. A portion of the frame for the wheel houses is already up and this part of the work is keeping pace with the other portions. Finished portions of the new steamer are receiving the first and second coats of paint, so that no part will be left much in the rear. She will be by all odds the largest, swiftest and most elegant side wheel steamer on the North Pacific coast excepting, of course, the steel steamers Olympian and Alaskan. All the work is being done in a very substantial manner, and the necessary features of elegance in finish and completeness of accommodations will not be omitted. "She will be a regular daisy," said an old steamboat man yesterday to the reporter, as he stood gazing admiringly at the new boat. "And when she is finished," he added with a significant wink, "it is my private opinion that the Fannie will make it very tropical for all comers in the way of speed."

THE NEW SNAGBOAT.

A short distance above the Fannie Potter, the new government snagboat lies on the ways. A small force of men are engaged on the boat, but the work is progressing very satisfactorily. Already the hull is nearly finished. The boat will have a stern-wheel and be capable of propelling itself up and down the Willamette on the annual campaign against snags, logs and other obstructions. The appropriation for the construction of the new snagboat was made more than two years ago, and the money has been available all this time. President Cleveland's famous "pocket veto" has not operated to the detriment of the new boat, fortunately. But Major Jones has been in no particular haste about building the boat, for the very good reason that if finished it would be doomed to a period of enforced idleness.

"No money; no money," is the unanswerable argument, and the just complaints made by steamboat pilots, and the growls of shippers along the Upper Willamette "rise no higher than the scant of thereof." Grover's veto must answer for all this—and much more. The new boat will be finished and properly equipped in good season to take advantage of the low stage of water on the upper river. This is in anticipation of the new appropriation. Should the present river and harbor bill follow the same melancholy pathway of the preceding one, then the good people must learn to cultivate the sublime virtues of patience and—wait.

The boat will be much superior in every particular to the old ones. It will be larger, and the machinery to tear out the obstructions more powerful and of later improvements. It will be of very light draft, and be able to pass over the many gravel shoals and sand bars without difficulty, and thus increase its effectiveness. The bottom and portions of the sides below the water line are made of oak, so as to more successfully withstand the almost constant wear against the rough bed of the stream.

A BOAT GRAVEYARD.

No more appropriate name was ever given any locality with reference to the nature of its surroundings, than the "boneyard," as applied to that particular stretch of the river front. Literally it is a "nautical cemetery." Several boats were found lying in ordinary that were in a tolerable condition of preservation, but there were only a few. It is a veritable grave of old boats. For nearly a quarter of a mile the beach is thickly strewn with old, dilapidated and abandoned river crafts. Here lies an ancient flatboat with yawning seams, left high and dry on the bank; there an old wood or mud scow lies, with gaping cracks, half buried in the shifting sands, with the upper works decayed; just below is found the hull of a long dismantled and abandoned craft of some description, with the rotting ribs and timbers partially covered by mud and washed by the ceaseless lapping waves. Many old water-logged boats are still afloat, but look painless and weather-stained, and, from appearances, must soon yield to decay and join the other sunken crafts. Grouped together are seen the boats belonging to Uncle Sam—the steamer Cascades, the snagboat; the antique and unpicturesque old dredge, looking rusty and rugged, several scows, barges, and the Gen. Wright. The steamer Cascades looks clean and in good condition, while the little tug Gen. Wright with her bright, black hull and glistening upper works looks neat as a pin, and as rakish as a Corsair. But over the entire scene seemed to rest a dull, idle, lifeless air, emphasized by dilapidation and decay, which the soft, sweet air as it swept up from Swan Island, the glorious sunlight, and the delicious, dreary glamour of the April afternoon could not dispel with their combined influences.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE'S PUBLICATION.

SALEM, April 19.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

In your article of yesterday on "Advertising Oregon," you referred to a pamphlet now being printed by me on the "Resources of Oregon," collated and prepared by the state board of agriculture by direction of the legislature, as a paper of thirty-two pages, which contains first, a general description of Oregon, and second, a particular description of the several counties, with their various features, their industries, resources, lands, productions and progressive development," etc.

The above quotation is correct as to the thirty-two pages you received, but those pages will constitute only one-fourth of the book, when completed. Besides containing the above information, there will be articles and tables on the climate of Oregon as a whole; and Astoria, Portland, East Portland, Scio, Newport, Albany, Roseburg, Bandon, Ashland, Lakeview, Linkville, Fort Klamath, La Grande, Huntington and Prineville will be treated upon separately; the major portion of the data being furnished by U. S. signal service observers stationed at those points; C. H. Hall, M. D., contributes an article on the "Prophylaxis of the Climate of Oregon."

Hon. E. B. McElroy, superintendent of public instruction, treats upon the educational advantages of Oregon; Prof. Thomas Condon, on our timber culture; Herbert Lang, Esq., on mines and mining; Hon. John Minto, on sheep husbandry; Hon. Thomas Paulsen, on our dairy interests; F. L. Whitman, on fruit culture; the fish commissioners, on our fisheries; and there will be special articles on the commercial interests of Oregon, transportation facilities, etc. It will be at least one month before the work is ready for distribution, as I am making stereotype plates of the entire work, in order that the cost of printing extra editions may be confined to paper, pressework and binding.

FRANK C. BAKER.

IT KEPT THE "SUNSET'S GOLD."

Remarkable Change of Expression on Mount Hood—A Peculiar Vision.

Mount Hood, besides having various elements of grandeur, as of altitude, contour, etc., boasts of one remarkable attribute which few great "snow cones" possess. It rarely presents just the same appearance every time one takes a look at the old peak. One writer, in describing some of the great snow mountains of Switzerland, makes use of "changing splendors." That expression applies with equal felicity to Mount Hood. There is more character and variety of expression to the mountain than that of any snow peak on the whole Pacific coast. Atmospheric conditions, state of the weather, and the appearance of the sky, all contribute to these varying aspects of the snow crested monarch. Even the seasons, and the change of the landscape around the base of the mountain, have much to do in producing the flitting moods and humors as shadowed forth by the different appearances. Residents of Oregon have noticed and noted these peculiarities, and doubtless have seen the old peak under various circumstances.

Those who looked at Mount Hood Wednesday afternoon saw it assume a new phase. Extending from the base to nearly the summit was a dense cloud. This cloud completely enveloped the lower part of the peak, and though soft and hazy-like, was perfectly opaque. Down near the base it presented a dark-blue color; a little higher the hue shaded off into a bronze-purple; from midway up to the point where the cloud ended abruptly the filmy veil was of a pale rosy tint. But the glory of the whole scene was the summit of the peak. Probably only about one-tenth of the mountain was unobscured, and this was the very tip. On that portion the sun shone with undimmed splendor, lighting it up with a brilliancy which was painful to the eye. It glowed like burnished copper for a moment and then changed to a ghostly whiteness, so that one readily fancied he could discern the snowy crystals. Looking at the grand old mountain, the lines of Bayard Taylor flitted through the mind unconsciously:

We rise and journey onward,
Through valleys green and old,
When the far white Alps announce the morn,
And leap the sunset's gold.

Only for a short time, however, could this rare vision of beauty be seen. Twenty minutes later dark masses rolled upward, obscuring the sun and leaving every trace of Mount Hood buried behind a somber pile of common-place clouds.

FOR CHEAP, FRESH VEGETABLES.

A Housekeeper Says a Few Words to the City Council.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I have never addressed a communication to your paper before, but I am a "constant reader" and have been one for upwards of twenty years. Lately I have read in it many interesting things about women. One is that women, Chinamen and criminals have no rights, but may enjoy whatever "privileges" a certain class of "privileged" persons may confer upon them; another is that women should be seen and not heard. Now, I wish to make an appeal to that august body of highly privileged characters, the city council, concerning an ordinance read at their last meeting which affects both women and Chinamen. And as I am neither young nor pretty enough to exhibit myself with effect, I must try to make myself heard. Therefore, beg of you the privilege of addressing the city council through the columns of THE OREGONIAN, and hope I shall not meet the shocked refusal which Oliver Twist encountered when he asked for "more."

What I wish to say is this: The ordinance referred to is the result of an attempt to drive the Chinamen out of the business and benefit the grocerymen; but it will increase the expense, inconvenience and annoyance of the housekeeper. At present the Chinaman brings his vegetables to her door crisp and fresh as when they are taken from the garden. She can look over his stock and select a variety for her dinner at a small cost. If she buys of the grocer she must leave her work and her children to take care of themselves while she goes to his store to make her selections, or she must give him her order without knowing the condition of the vegetable she buys. She probably waits several hours for its delivery, and receives it in a wilted conglomerated heap, having paid much more than she pays the Chinaman. If the ordinance passes she will continue to buy of the Chinaman if they continue to sell, because it is much more convenient for her to do so; but she will, of course, have to pay much more to make up for his license. In effect, this measure is not unlike the president's proposed restriction of the tariff on wool, as it increases the expenses of those who are least able to bear it, and only brings a small sum into the city treasury, which does not need it.

AN HUMBLE SUPPLICANT.

EGGS FROM IOWA.

Remarkable Keeping Up of the Importation of an Oregon Product.

Eggs are being received here in quantities from Iowa. The shipment of eggs and butter from that region in the early winter has become common, but heretofore importations have ceased about New Year's. It seems rather strange that at this season, when the weather is delightful and the hens should be doing their best, that eggs should be shipped here from a state 2000 miles away, where the ground is frozen two feet deep and where chickens must use a pick axe to get gravel.

A gentleman who has seen a large portion of Iowa accounts for it on the ground that so many more hens are kept there than here. The whole state is thickly settled being divided into small farms of from 40 to 160 acres each and on each of these farms is kept from 100 to 200 hens. So much corn is raised in Iowa that there is no thought taken about feeding the hens. The eggs received from Iowa it is said weigh 1¾ pounds per dozen while Oregon eggs do not average more than 1¼ pounds, and they are therefore sought by bakers and others who use large quantities. It is expected that these eggs will be imported here all summer which does not speak well for the state, but probably this matter will never be rectified till the land here is divided up into small farms.

While a reporter was making inquiries concerning these imported eggs, Dick Everding came along and being asked how it was that a state where the ground was still frozen to a depth of two feet could export eggs to a state like this where summer was beginning. "Oh! that is easy enough" said Dick, "those eggs are manufactured." It looks as if among the many things needed here, an egg factory is one.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. B. Wyatt, of Santa Rosa, Cal., arrived here yesterday and will remain about two weeks.

Mr. S. G. Reed, who has been East for six weeks, left Chicago on his return Tuesday evening, and is expected here Saturday or Sunday.

Mr. Frank B. Hodgkin, special agent of the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., arrived here last evening from a six weeks' trip through Idaho and the Inland Empire.

Wm. Weidner, conductor on the O. R. & N., leaves for the East to-day to visit his parents and to attend the Grand Division Order of Railroad Conductors to be held at Toronto, Ontario, May 8.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points East. Office, No. 2 Washington street.

SPRING IS RIGHT HERE,

And It Has Awakened Energies All Over the City.

How Everybody is Cleaning Up and Beautifying His Home—Activity Noticed in Every Direction—Flower Gardens.

Spring has come in real earnest, and its advent is the signal for the awakening of some of the dormant energies which are popularly supposed to slumber in the tranquil bosom of the average citizen and taxpayer. With the gentle spring come "thoughts of love," according to the bard; and so, with that particular season, comes the impulse to clean up back yards, make flower beds, beat and dust carpets, renovate unwholesome cellars and burn rubbish. During the past two weeks very much of this sort of necessary work has been accomplished in the city. We say necessary, for it improves the sanitary conditions of the household, at the same time contributes to individual comfort and adds to the general appearance of things.

Housewives, with a commendable domestic ambition, have for a number of days been actively and cheerfully engaged in setting things to rights within doors, while less aspiring husbands, brothers and fathers have not been altogether idle with reference to the state of back yards, cellars and front-door grass plots and flower patches. In this class of work, however, the hired girl and the professional gardener and general-do-all-kinds-of work have cut no unimportant figure. What has really been accomplished, from washing windows down to sweeping off dirty side walks, during the past fortnight in Portland would fill to repletion a large domestic volume.

A great many residence grounds are being improved and embellished in a handsome way by the cultivated taste of the florists and landscape gardeners. New, rich beds have been prepared for the reception of tiny seeds, bulbs or delicate flowering slips, while old ones have been spaded, fertilized, leveled and fashioned. Exotic shrubs have commenced to peep forth half timorously from their silken hands, tempted by the soft, balmy April air and the smiling, cloudless heavens; while the many varieties of deciduous growth, native to Oregon soil and climate, are on the eve of bursting into the full glory of leaf and flower. Pruners are not idle these magnificent days, and the metallic "clip, clip," of their long, sharp shears is heard on all sides. Hedge rows, and the lopped appearance of smaller shrubs and evergreen boughs, bear abundant witness of the busy hands of the pruners. Grass plats and fragrant lawns are not neglected in the steady march of renovation and improvement. On every hand is heard the clicking of the mower, while the air is redolent with the odor of "new mown hay." Flower beds are breaking into the full promise of bloom; while swelling buds and lengthening leaves proclaim the advent of springtide. Tulips and other earlier varieties are out in great abundance, and in hundreds of yards the former flame and flaunt their brilliant and variegated hues to the admiration of all.

Extending beyond the narrower confines of cellar, yard and dwelling, the march of spring activities are no less marked and encouraging. Buildings, it is true, are going up in all portions of the city, and throughout the outlying suburban districts; but the improvement and renovation of older grounds are moving forward with even pace. In a great many localities this kind of work is going ahead. Old, rotten, sunken sidewalks are being torn up and replaced with new plank; streets which have been well worn by travel are being overhauled; decayed and dilapidated fences have vanished and new, substantial ones now flourish with all the freshness and brightness of new paint. Added to the list are many ancient woodsheds, barns and outhouses which enterprising owners, catching the combined inspiration of progress and the spring, have torn down and given to the bonfire.

There are certainly substantial evidences of healthful growth, and indicate no less palpably the steady development of the higher stages of civilization, and the advancement of taste and the refinements of city life. Verily spring is here with both feet, and Portland is moving on in her ceaseless career of prosperity.

SUIT ON A BOND.

The Brother for a Marion County Criminal Seeks to Evade Payment.

The case of George W. Belt vs. W. W. Spaulding and Cleveland Rockwell, comes up for trial to-day before Judge Shattuck in department No. 1 of the state circuit court. This is a case brought to Multnomah from Marion county on a change of venue, and grows out of bonds given for the appearance of a criminal. Dr. Geo. H. Davis was arrested at Salem charged with committing an abortion on Lizzie Yergen, and was bound over June 18, 1887, by Justice of the Peace O'Donnell of East Salem, in the sum of $2000, to await the action of the grand jury. Davis' brother, a resident of Marion county, desiring the prisoner released came to the Portland Trust Co., of Oregon, deposited $2000 with them and asked them to become bondsmen. As a corporation cannot go on a bond, the company furnished bondsmen in the person of two of their directors, viz: W. W. Spaulding and Cleveland Rockwell.

Dr. Davis disappeared and George W. Belt, the district attorney for the Third district seeks to recover the amount of the bond. Payment is resisted by Davis's brother, who is practically the defendant in the suit, on the ground that the bond is not valid, because the prisoner was bound over for abortion, and there is no such crime on the statute books of Oregon. It is claimed that he should have been held for manslaughter. The grand jury indicted him for manslaughter.

The case came up before Judge Bean of the Second district (sitting for Judge Boise) who decided on a demurrer that the bond was valid, but a change of venue was granted for the reason that the nominal defendants were residents of Multnomah county. Mr. Belt in person and W. H. Holmes appear for the plaintiff; Moreland & Masters and George H. Burnett for the defendants.

The Portland Trust Company is fully protected and merely awaits the decision of the court as to whether the amount of the bond shall be paid.

TO CARRY LUMBER TO CHINA.

A Vessel Owned by a Portlander En Route Here From Hong Kong.

When Mr. William Dunbar, of this city, was in Hong Kong a few weeks since, he purchased, in conjunction with a gentleman there, the British iron bark Kitty. Yesterday he received a cablegram stating that the vessel, after being dry-docked and thoroughly overhauled and painted, had been chartered by Lai Hing, one of the leading merchants of Hong Kong, and had sailed on the 19th for this port with a full cargo of Chinese merchandise and hemp for the Portland cordage works. As the Colonus sailed about the same time, the two will have an opportunity to test their speed.

The Kitty is of 830 tons register and carries about 1200 tons. She is intended for the lumber trade between the Columbia river and Chinese ports, and will make two trips a year. She has a capacity for 650,000 feet of lumber, and her going on this route will help the mills of Oregon to some extent and may be increased. It would be a good thing for this city if more would show the enterprise exhibited by Mr. Dunbar, and he will have the best wishes of all for his success in this venture.

THE STAGE.

NEW PARK THEATRE.—The continued popularity of that brightest and best of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, "The Mikado," received additional tribute last evening when it was witnessed by the largest house of the not appeared to better advantage in any opera which they have given, with the exception, perhaps, of "Olivette," which they give with an abandon that is most amusing. Teddy Gamble as Koko was simply immense. His entering song as well as his topical song was rapturously encored, and his humorous acting highly appreciated. He is a natural comedian and if he improves as he grows in years will make his mark on the comic stage. Misses Camille Cleveland as Yum-Yum, Julia Martin as Pitti-Sing and little Stella May as Peep-Bo, all looked well and acted with a most delightful naivete, the last especially, by her earnestness and cuteness, being very amusing. Master George Beban was a fine Mikado, his clear, ringing voice doing full justice to the music of his role. Miss Emma Berg sang the difficult role of Katisha correctly and with a smoothness hardly to be expected in one so young, and she threw an amount of dramatic force into her acting that would have done credit to an old professional. Altogether the performance was one that would have been creditable to a company of older and more experienced people. To-night "Olivette," which is admittedly the Juvenile's best work

THE NEW STOCK YARDS.

Ample Accommodation to be Provided for the Care of Cattle.

The purposes and plans of the Union Stock Yard Company, recently incorporated and organized, are to establish stock yards in the north end of the city, ample not only for the present but for future needs, and to give facilities for shippers on all the lines of railroad centering here. Hitherto there have been two small stock yards. The one owned by J. H. Rathburn on the eastside while not a losing investment, did not prosper for the reason that shipments of cattle were so irregular. Sometimes more were received than the yard could accommodate, and then there would be long periods with no arrivals at all. Mr. Rathburn has surrendered his lease from the O. & C. railroad, and will vacate the premises between now and the first of May.

The other yard is in the north end of the city, a short distance this side of the bone yards. It was provided by the Northern Pacific Terminal Company to accommodate shipments on the Northern Pacific. As carrying for stock is not a part of the Terminal Company's business, all they could furnish was a lot of corrals. When stock came in shippers made arrangements with the train men to unload them and with section men to feed them. There was no system, and while the charges were never unreasonable, shippers were put to a great deal of bother.

The new company will remedy all this. The officers are: President, W. H. Holcomb; vice-president, J. M. Buckley; secretary and treasurer, E. L. Brown; superintendent, J. H. Rathbarn. They are familiar with the needs of the cattle trade and will provide for it. The present yards at the north end will be enlarged, cattle will be received by the company from cars, cared for and fed, and if desired, stock sent on consignment will be sold. The completion of the railroad bridge next month will give the O. R. & N. and the O. & C. ready access to the new yards.

HOLLADAY'S EAST SIDE PROPERTY.

An Opinion that it Will Sell for More than Half a Million.

The announcement in yesterday's OREGONIAN that the stock of Oregon Real Estate Association owned by the estate of Ben Holladay would be sold at auction furnished the real estate men and investors of Portland a very interesting theme for conversation. There was a great deal of estimating as to what the property would sell for. About a year ago J. P. O. Lownsdale, P. W. Gillette and T. A. Patterson, all three very conservative men, appraised the property officially as worth $500,000. Since that time the railroad bridge has been built, a street line run out and another line projected with good prospects of success. These have added from 10 to 25 per cent. to the selling value of the land, and when the general advance in real estate on the east side is considered, it is safe to predict that the property will bring $600,000 in the market if sold in lots and blocks.

Said a well known real estate man to an OREGONIAN reporter: "I think it is a mistake to put the stock under the hammer instead of the property itself. Some men, anxious to invest, will hesitate to go into so large a real estate transaction when they know who their partners are to be. I am satisfied that at forced sale the property will bring over half a million, which would leave Mrs. Holladay, after paying the debts, about $150,000. Still I would not be surprised if the stock sold for well toward half a million, and I am certain if the creditors attempt to buy it in for the amount of the judgment only, they will find others who will make them pay considerably more in order to get it."

NOT PLEASED WITH THE HOLY LAND.

A Portlander Who Got His Satisfy of Locusts, Wild Honey, Et Cetera.

Mr. D. P. Thompson and party, including the irrepressible and skeptical Henderson, whose lack of veneration has so shocked Mr. Thompson, arrived at Paris two days since. Henderson wrote from Vienna, expressing his joy at once more being in a land of civilization, where beer and bolognas and pretzels can be found, and where a Christian tongue is spoken, even if it is one he cannot understand.

He says he got his everlasting satisfy of a Holy Land where there is a surfeit of things spiritual and a disgusting dearth of things spiritnous; where one has to live on camel beef and pre-historic butter, to say nothing of locusts and wild honey. He says it is not strange that prohibition can be enforced in Damascus (accent on the first syllable) when it is possible to oblige all women to conceal their faces in public. When this can be done here, prohibition can also be enforced, and he thinks that people who favor one of these things would probably be willing to try the other. As for himself, he does not favor either and will probably remain in a country where these things are not agitated till no more is heard of prohibition here.

LOCAL NOTES.

"Olivette" at the New Park to-night.

The sale of reserved seats for Frederick Warde's engagement opens to-morrow morning at Prentice's.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday for J. W. Kennedy and Rachael J. How, and Wm. Turner and Mary Davies.

This evening Judge Deady will begin his course of lectures on constitutional law, before the law school of the university of Oregon.

Louis Barin, of Oregon City, wandered into a sort of political headquarters yesterday and caused much mirth by asking for a drink of water.

All hopes of the recovery of Postoffice Inspector George Mason have been abandoned and his death may be announced at any moment.

Citizenship intentions were declared yesterday by Wm. M. Worden and Walter Richard Gramorgan, Englishmen, and Albert Fleischbauer, a German.

The county court yesterday directed the publication of a petition from Ann E. Powell, widow of David Powell, to sell her dower in certain lands belonging to the estate.

A. Anderson's candy store on Washington street, near Fifth, was entered Tuesday night by a burglar, who obtained $10 or 12 in money and a quantity of tobacco. No clue to the thief.

A building permit was issued yesterday by the superintendent of streets for the erection of a two-story dwelling for A. P. DeLin, to cost $4000, at the corner of Gibbs and Corbett streets.

The captain of the British ship Forfarshire yesterday received word that Charles Neilson, Swedish sailor whom he left at Astoria sick with consumption, died yesterday morning.

Corvallis *Times*: Hunting is reported as being good in this section and wild geese are being slaughtered in abundance. The birds are in fine condition and our nimrods are improving their opportunity.

Mr. J. T. Gregg, of Marion county, has been appointed secretary of the republican state committee. The committee will open rooms in a few days in the Portland Savings bank building on Washington street.

Veal

THE EAST SIDE.

A Woman and Child Frightfully Burned in a Dwelling.

The Use of Coal Oil, and an Accident to a Stove, the Cause—Improvements in Every Direction.

Yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in a small house on the southwest corner of N and Seventh streets, belonging to Mrs. A. E. West, a Portland lady, and it was entirely destroyed. It was occupied by Fred Stoker and family. He has two children, one a babe about five months old, and the other a girl 4 years old. Mr. Stoker has been in the employ of Listman, and was at work over the river at the time. The fire took place in this way: Mrs. Stoker was endeavoring to make a fire in the stove, and in order to do so poured coal oil into the stove, which in some way fell down, scattering the oil over the floor. This ignited and quickly communicated to the woman's clothing, enveloping her in flames. She sprung out of the window, which faces over the slough. Some men at work on the bridge, seeing the flames, ran to the house, and got there about the time she was coming out of the window. She called to them to save her babe, who was inside the house, and then dashed down the hill into the slough. By the time she reached the water her clothes were partly burned off of her. Her arms from her elbows down, and her legs from her knees down were burned in a shocking manner. Her face was scorched badly, but not very deep. She was taken to the house of Mr. Lynch, near by. Her child was rescued from the blazing house, with its little head burned and face blistered in a fearful way, and its pitiful cries were heartrending to listen to. It was also taken to Mr. Lynch's house.

The alarm of fire was sounded and Pioneer engine company and Grant hose company responded. Two streams were turned on and the fire was checked in the house where it originated, although the house adjoining was standing only about four feet off and was damaged considerably by the water. Most everything in the first house was consumed. The furniture in the adjoining houses was taken out into the street.

The cannery building which stands on Eighth and O caught fire from a flying spark and was blazing quite briskly when it was discovered by some men, who put it out with buckets of water.

In the rear of the burning building the barn took fire, but the flames were checked.

After Mrs. Stoker and her child were taken into Mr. Lynch's house it was some time before intelligent action could be taken. People were wild with excitement and paralyzed at Mrs. Stoker's fearful condition as she paced to and fro, wringing her burnt hands until skin and flesh dropped from them. Finally Dr. S. Smith came and administered a hypodermic injection of morphine and gave other anodynes to prevent convulsions. Drs. Flynn and Smith dressed the wounds and made her as comfortable as her condition would permit. The little infant was tenderly cared for, and under the influence of opiates was quieted, although its moans were continuous.

Mr. Stoker only a short time ago moved here from Vancouver and obtained employment. The fire destroyed almost everything he possessed. Some gentlemen started a subscription paper last night and in a short time succeeded in raising nearly $50 cash. Mr. Fulton has given the stricken family six months' house rent in the Adventists' quarter, where they will be removed to-day, if possible. Mr. Steffan, of Vancouver, his father, has been sent for and together with other relatives is expected to arrive to-day.

At 10 o'clock last night Dr. Smith came from Mr. Lynch's and stated that Mrs. Stoker was resting easily. The child was not resting very quiet and gave indications of having inhaled fire. It will take several days to tell what the result will be.

NOTES.

Mr. James Abraham has returned from California, where he has been on a visit for several weeks.

Mr. John Fadden is having a fine new residence built in Irving's addition that will be an ornament to the locality.

J. L. Wells has arrived from east of the mountains and will engage in the real estate business with Mr. Henry Moys.

When both street railway companies get to building their lines through the city there will be lots of activity on the east side.

It is stated that the Willamette Street Railway Company has ordered several steam motors and twelve additional cars, and several observation cars.

The new schoolhouse built in the eastern part of district 49 has been named the Fernwood. It is an adjunct to the North school in Holladay's addition and has a very pretty location.

It is understood that there will be a special council meeting called next Monday night to act on the Dekum street line ordinance and certain matters pertaining to Sixteenth street.

There is a good deal of property changing hands in Powell's valley. Mr. Winter recently sold his farm of fifty acres for $1600, and Rev. McClean sold forty acres for $1500.

The steel rails for the extension of the street car line on N street to the cemetery have been delivered along that street and are ready to be put down. The track can be laid only as fast as N street is improved.

The democratic club met Wednesday night, and, among other business, requested the county central committee to fix the date of the county convention not later than the last Saturday in April. A committee was appointed to secure a speaker for the next meeting.

The ball given in the armory hall Wednesday night proved a grand success. There were nearly a hundred couples in attendance, and the affair was managed with excellent skill. It was the ball given by the young men to the ladies of the Leap Year social club. The young ladies have given some very successful balls, and the one given last night was in return for past favors.

EARLY SALMON.

Large Receipts from Oregon City Shipped East—Getting Ready at the Cascades.

The Columbia has begun to rise at the Cascades and is coming up about a foot a day. Fishermen there are beginning to get their wheels in order and the fishermen who use dip nets are getting ready their little platforms along the bluffs at the upper Cascades. Some blue-back salmon have been caught in seines, and in a short time if the warm weather continues the wheels and dip nets will be going merrily and the delicious little blue-backs will be as thick as spatter, in the market. It is probable that now the chinook salmon finding the snow water coloring down will turn their noses up the Columbia instead of turning off into the Willamette as the majority of them appear to have been doing so far this season.

The shipments of salmon from Oregon City and the Clackamas have been unusually large this spring and daily large lots of fish brought from there have been shipped East from this city. The Eastern people are getting to be large consumers of Oregon salmon both fresh and canned. From one to four car loads of canned salmon are received here on the Astoria boats for shipment East. A few years since about all the canned salmon was shipped to England, but it now looks as if our Eastern cousins were bound to share the products of the Columbia with John Bull.

AN HISTORIC INCIDENT.

PORTLAND, April 18, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

An article, "Historic Ground," published in Wednesday's OREGONIAN, touches on the execution of Sergt. Trotter by order of Gen. Wayne, when that general had his forces rendezvoused at Legionville, below Pittsburg.

This is not a matter of tradition, but of recorded history as well.

The Trotter family lived near Pittsburg, in the limits of what is now Baldwin township. Two brothers were in the same company and under Gen. Wayne's command. The sergeant received a furlough to visit his home. Not reporting promptly at the expiration of his time, a guard was ordered out to apprehend him. The guard met him within an hour's walk of the camp, hastening thither. He was at once placed under arrest, given a "drum-head" court-martial for desertion, sentenced to death, and executed the next morning. His brother begged to be spared the spectacle of the sergeant's execution, but was forced to be present. This younger and remaining brother lived to an advanced age. He was often an unbidden but always welcome guest at the house of the writer's father, and I have often heard him relate the circumstance of the tragic death of his brother, the incidents of which cast a melancholy shadow over the old man's life. I knew a number of eye-witnesses to this and many other arbitrary acts of "Mad Anthony"—old men when the writer was taking his first lessons in military evolutions.

The soldier of to-day knows but little of the terrible despotism under which the soldiers of our earlier history fitted themselves for battle. PENNSYLVANIA.

AN ORGAN'S WAYWARDNESS.

It Couldn't "Get in on the Ground Floor," and is Therefore Deeply Dissatisfied With the Ring.

What has caused the Portland *News* to fall out with "the ring?" This is question asked by several persons, who have noticed of late that the *News* is against the republican ticket. It has always been understood that the *News* was a "ring" organ. It certainly is the personal organ of Senator Mitchell, to conciliate whose friends the ticket, as to the hold-over senators at least, was undoubtedly made up. Now the *News* is "agin the ring." The reason ought to be stated.

John D. Wilcox, who advertises himself as proprietor of the *News*, is disappointed as to a "career" he thought he saw before him. Just before the republican nominations were made he went to the ring managers, with these demands, to-wit: First, that he be paid $1500, in cash for the support of his paper during the campaign. Second, that he be assured one-half the profits of the office of district attorney for the benefit of his partner, R. M. Dimmick, and his paper. Third, that he be given a place on the legislative ticket for himself. On these conditions he would support the programme of the ring and the republican ticket otherwise there would be blood on the political moon. He came before the managers with these demands, almost in the very words of Iago:

By the faith of man,
I know my price: I am worth no worse a place.

But the ring managers didn't see it in that light. Mr. Wilcox was told that this kind of deal couldn't be made, and he has since been in an unhappy frame of mind about the selfish, unfair, venal and treacherous methods of the ring.

Mistakes are often made in politics, and here seems to be one of them. Here was an offer on the part of the *News* to go into a fair and square arrangement with the ring, and to give the ring its honest support—for sufficient consideration. The offer was not accepted, and now there is trouble. No doubt Johnny Wilcox sincerely feels that if his demands had been granted the ring programme would be much more worthy of support than it is, and his paper could now honestly commend the whole thing to those who like purity, good faith and honest dealing in politics.

The *episode*, as Dawne used to say, may furnish a suggestion to Senator Mitchell that if he wishes to have any standing in the republican circles in Oregon he would do well to "look a little out" for his organ.

A GREAT ACTOR COMING.

Frederick Warde to Make His Appearance Here Next Week.

Frederick Warde, who is worthy of a place in the very front rank of American tragedians, will visit Portland professionally in a few days. He will make his appearance at New Park theatre Monday evening, April 23. Owing to the date fixed for the commencement of Mr. Warde's engagement in San Francisco April 16, the season here will of necessity be brief, lasting only five nights. His company number fifteen persons, and the support will be prompt and efficient. Miss Eugenie Blair is the leading lady of the company. She visited Portland last year with Mr. Warde's company, and made a very favorable impression as a talented and pleasing actress. Miss Margaret Pierce who also visited Portland last year, is a member of the present company. Mr. Clarence Handyside is the leading man and is spoken of in complimentary terms by the press. Among the principal support may be mentioned Joseph Ransome, L. F. Rand, Walter H. Edwards and Wm. Stuart.

Of Mr. Warde, as the star attraction, it seems wholly needless to speak. He has often appeared before the best and most critical of Portland audiences in his greatest roles. No higher encomium can be bestowed on him as a gentleman and a finished actor than the statement that Mr. Warde is a great favorite with the Portland public. Heretofore his engagements here have been brilliant in an artistic sense, and profitable financially. The coming season promises to be no exception to preceding ones.

Besides "Virginius," "Galba" and "Richard III.," Mr Warde will appear in a new play, "Guston Cadol." This play was written expressly for Mr. Warde by Celia Logan. It has met with marked favor and success wherever produced. "Guston Cadol" is not a tragedy, but is a romantic military drama. Forty people appear in this play, and the costumes are very picturesque. Mr. Warde opens the next season with an engagement of eight weeks at Fifth Avenue theater, New York.

A RESTAURANT FAILURE.

H. Mueller Makes an Assignment—Liabilities $4771—Assets $5000.

Yesterday H. Mueller, proprietor of the restaurant in the Esmond hotel, made an assignment to Alexander Bernstein for the benefit of his creditors. The assets as set down in the deed of assignment are:

Restaurant fixtures, furniture, desks, lease	$4500
Solvent accounts	500
	$5000

LIABILITIES.

Trafoll, Berges & Co., San Francisco	$ 40
Upham & Co., "	185
Carpy, "	200
Thomas Guinean, Portland	800
A. B. Johnson, "	700
Mark Levy, "	125
S. Syrett, "	750
Thomas Johnson, "	19
M. Seller & Co., "	1127
The A. P. Hotaling Co., "	25
M. A. Gaust & Co., "	60
F. M. Dohn & Co., "	60
J. D. Meyer, "	19
Fleischner, Mayer & Co., "	44
Mrs. Mueller, "	1300
Mount Hood Laundry, "	30
Labor to employes	157
	$4771

Mr. Guinean has a chattel mortgage on the property, and it is thought this will be foreclosed and the restaurant reopened under Mr. Guinean's management within a day or two.

THE OSWEGO IRON WORKS.

Preparations in Every Department Going Forward Steadily—Mining to Commence Soon.

Work is going ahead favorably in all the various departments of the Oregon Iron & Steel Company's works at Oswego. The new dam is about complete; work will be commenced on the four miles of side tracks next week, and it is expected to have them completed by the time the furnace is ready to begin operations. The brick yard will be started up next week and a million of bricks will be made.

Timbering of the new mine has been commenced and forty-five men are at work. The site for the bunkers and side tracks has been blasted out and work commenced on the road thereto, and it is expected that the work of taking out ore will be commenced in two weeks. The pipe foundry is approaching completion. In short, all the numerous parts which are to form the grand whole of the company's works are moving forward simultaneously toward completion, and it is confidently expected that the works will be in active operation by the 1st of July.

THE COURTS.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT.

Holland, administrator, vs. Brown & McCabe et al; argument completed and case submitted.

STATE CIRCUIT NO. 2.

Thos. J. Jones vs. Jerome Hayes et al; decree for plaintiff for $1253 45.

John G. Wilson, a native of Switzerland, naturalized.

THE "FANNIE POTTER."

The Finest Steamer in Oregon Waters Rapidly Approaching Completion.

Few Signs of the Old Wide West Remain to be Seen in the New Graceful, Powerful New Snag Boat.

Just at present there is manifested a good deal of activity at the old boneyard, which fronts the river in the northern part of the city. Yesterday an OREGONIAN reporter made a flying visit to that part of the town, and found things as lively there as anywhere else within the city limits. A small army of men are constantly at work on the new and elegant steamer Fannie Potter, which lies on the stocks. Carpenters, boiler makers, machinists, painters and glaziers, were found mingling in a sort of "orderly confusion," if the paradoxical expression is admissible, and all just as busy as bees in June. The crash of saws, clatter of hammers, and the loud ringing clangor of the boiler makers, all combined to produce a half-deafening and bewildering din. However, this busy scene, and the loud notes of human industry are some of the many cheerful indications that Portland is moving steadily forward in the course of improvement.

Mr. J. H. Steffen, who has personal charge of the work, was seen here, there and everywhere, giving directions to the men, and pushing the different departments of labor as rapidly forward as possible. Practically, the Fannie Potter, when completed, will be a new boat. In one sense, the once elegant and swift steamer Wide West has been rebuilt, but when one comes to look at the new boat, which is rapidly approaching the finishing touches, there is very little of the Wide West left—at least only small portions that are recognizable. Nearly all the traces of the old boat are obliterated—swallowed up and absorbed in the new work. And then the original plan has been almost entirely remodeled. The new steamer has been lengthened, made wider, and changed from a stern-wheeler to a side-wheeler. Much yet remains to be done notwithstanding the large force of men employed, and the great degree of activity evinced. A dozen or more men are employed in planking the hull, and probably two-thirds of that part of the work is finished. After this will follow the caulking and painting. The deck is not more than half finished, but not less than fifteen or twenty carpenters are occupied on that portion of the work. Several men were also engaged in overhauling the huge boiler, which is already in its proper place. Massive timbers, which are to constitute the foundation for the two great engines are being fashioned and placed down on the deck. The new cylinders which were recently cast, are still at the foundry being bored and trimmed. A portion of the frame for the wheel houses is already up and this part of the work is keeping pace with the other portions. Finished portions of the new steamer are receiving the first and second coats of paint, so that no part will be left much in the rear. She will be by all odds the largest, swiftest and most elegant side wheel steamer on the North Pacific coast excepting, of course, the steel steamers Olympian and Alaskan. All the work is being done in a very substantial manner, and the necessary features of elegance in finish and completeness of accommodations will not be omitted. "She will be a regular daisy," said an old steamboat man yesterday to the reporter, as he stood gazing admiringly at the new boat. "And when she is finished," he added with a significant wink, "it is my private opinion that the Fannie will make it very tropical for all comers in the way of speed."

THE NEW SNAGBOAT.

A short distance above the Fannie Potter, the new government snagboat lies on the ways. A small force of men are engaged on the boat, but the work is progressing very satisfactorily. Already the hull is nearly finished. The boat will have a stern-wheel and be capable of propelling itself up and down the Willamette on the annual campaign against snags, logs and other obstructions. The appropriation for the construction of the new snagboat was made more than two years ago, and the money has been available all this time. President Cleveland's famous "pocket veto" has not operated to the detriment of the new boat, fortunately. But Major Jones has been in no particular haste about building the boat, for the very good reason that if finished it would be doomed to a period of enforced idleness. "No money; no money," is the unanswerable argument, and the just complaints made by steamboat pilots, and the growls of shippers along the Upper Willamette "rise no higher than the sound thereof." Grover's veto must answer for all this and much more. The new boat will be finished and properly equipped in good season to take advantage of the low stage of water on the upper river. This is in anticipation of the new appropriation. Should the present river and harbor bill follow the same melancholy pathway of the preceding one, then the good people must learn to cultivate the sublime virtues of patience and—wait.

The boat will be much superior in every particular to the old ones. It will be larger, and the machinery to tear out the obstructions more powerful and of later improvements. It will be of very light draft, and be able to pass over the many gravel shoals and sand bars without difficulty, and thus increase its effectiveness. The bottom and portions of the sides below the water line are made of oak, so as to more successfully withstand the almost constant wear against the rough bed of the stream.

A BOAT GRAVEYARD.

No more appropriate name was ever given any locality with reference to the nature of its surroundings, than the "boneyard," as applied to that particular stretch of the river front. Literally it is a "nautical cemetery." Several boats were found lying in ordinary that were in a tolerable condition of preservation, but there were only a few. It is a veritable grave of old boats. For nearly a quarter of a mile the beach is thickly strewn with old, dilapidated and abandoned river crafts. Here lies an ancient flatboat with yawning seams, left high and dry on the bank; there an old wood or mud scow lies, with gaping cracks, half buried in the shifting sands, with the upper works decayed; just below is found the hull of a long dismantled and abandoned craft of some description, with the rotting ribs and timbers partially covered by mud and washed by the ceaseless lapping waves. Many old water-logged boats are still afloat, but look paintless and weather-stained, and, from appearances, must soon yield to decay and join the other sunken crafts. Grouped together are seen the boats belonging to Uncle Sam—the steamer Cascades, the snagboat, the antique and unpicturesque old dredge, looking rusty and ragged, several scows, barges, and the Gen. Wright. The steamer Cascades looks clean and in good condition, while the little tug Gen. Wright with her bright, black hull and glistening upper works looks neat as a pin, and as rakish as a Corsair. But over the entire scene seemed to rest a dull, idle, listless air, emphasized by dilapidation and decay, which the soft, sweet air as it swept up from Swan Island, the glorious sunlight, and the delicious, dreary glamour of the April afternoon could not dispel with their combined influences.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE'S PUBLICATION.

SALEM, April 19.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

In your article of yesterday on "Advertising Oregon," you referred to a pamphlet now being printed by me on the "Resources of Oregon," collated and prepared by the state board of agriculture by direction of the legislature, as a paper of thirty-two pages, which contains first, a general description of Oregon, and second, a particular description of the several counties, with their various features, their industries, resources, lands, productions and progressive development," etc.

The above quotation is correct as to the thirty-two pages you received, but those pages will constitute only one-fourth of the book, when completed. Besides containing the above information, there will be articles and tables on the climate of Oregon as a whole; and Astoria, Portland, East Portland, Eola, Newport, Albany, Roseburg, Bandon, Ashland, Lakeview, Linkville, Fort Klamath, La Grande, Huntington and Prineville will be treated upon separately, the major portion of the data being furnished by U. S. signal service observers stationed at those points; C. H. Hall, M. D., contributes an article on the "Prophylaxis of the Climate of Oregon."

Hon. E. B. McElroy, superintendent of public instruction, treats upon the educational advantages of Oregon; Prof. Thomas Condon, on our timber culture; Herbert Lang, Esq., on mines and mining; Hon. John Minto, on sheep husbandry; Hon. Thomas Paulsen, on our dairy interests; F. L. Whitman, on fruit culture; the fish commissioners, on our fisheries; and there will be special articles on the commercial interests of Oregon, transportation facilities, etc. It will be at least one month before the work is ready for distribution, as I am making stereotype plates of the entire work, in order that the cost of printing extra editions may be confined to paper, pressework and binding.

FRANK C. BAKER.

IT KEPT THE "SUNSET'S GOLD."

Remarkable Change of Expression on Mount Hood—A Peculiar Vision.

Mount Hood, besides having various elements of grandeur, as of altitude, contour, etc., boasts of one remarkable attribute which few great "snow cones" possess. It rarely presents just the same appearance every time one takes a look at the old peak. One writer, in describing some of the great snow mountains of Switzerland, makes use of "changing splendors." That expression applies with equal felicity to Mount Hood. There is more character and variety of expression to the mountain than that of any snow peak on the whole Pacific coast. Atmospheric conditions, state of the weather, and the appearance of the sky, all contribute to these varying aspects of the snow crested monarch. Even the seasons, and the change of the landscape around the base of the mountain, have much to do in producing the flitting moods and humors as shadowed forth by the different appearances. Residents of Oregon have noticed and noted these peculiarities, and doubtless have seen the old peak under various circumstances.

Those who looked at Mount Hood Wednesday afternoon saw it assume a new phase. Extending from the base to nearly the summit was a dense cloud. This cloud completely enveloped the lower part of the peak, and though soft and hazy-like, was perfectly opaque. Down near the base it presented a dark-blue color; a little higher the hue shaded off into a bronze-purple; from midway up to the point where the cloud ended abruptly the filmy veil was of a pale rosy tint. But the glory of the whole scene was the summit of the peak. Probably only about one-tenth of the mountain was unobscured, and this was the very tip. On that portion the sun shone with undimmed splendor, lighting it up with a brilliancy which was painful to the eye. It glowed like burnished copper for a moment and then changed to a ghostly whiteness, so that one readily fancied he could discern the snowy crystals. Looking at the grand old mountain, the lines of Bayard Taylor flitted through the mind unconsciously:

We rise and journey onward,
Through valleys green and old,
When the far white Alps announce the morn,
And keep the sunset's gold.

Only for a short time, however, could this rare vision of beauty be seen. Twenty minutes later dark masses rolled upward, obscuring the sun and leaving every trace of Mount Hood buried behind a somber pile of common-place clouds.

FOR CHEAP, FRESH VEGETABLES.

A Housekeeper Says a Few Words to the City Council.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I have never addressed a communication to your paper before, but I am a "constant reader" and have been one for upwards of twenty years. Lately I have read in it many interesting things about women. One is that women, Chinamen and criminals have no rights, but may enjoy whatever "privileges" a certain class of "privileged" persons may confer upon them; another is that women should be seen and not heard. Now, I wish to make an appeal to that august body of highly privileged characters, the city council, concerning an ordinance read at their last meeting which affects both women and Chinamen. And as I am neither young nor pretty enough to exhibit myself with effect, I must try to make myself heard. Therefore, I beg of you the privilege of addressing the city council through the columns of THE OREGONIAN, and hope I shall not meet the shocked refusal which Oliver Twist encountered when he asked for "more."

What I wish to say is this: The ordinance referred to is the result of an attempt to drive the Chinamen out of the business and benefit the grocerymen; but it will increase the expense, inconvenience and annoyance of the housekeeper. At present the Chinaman brings his vegetables to her door crisp and fresh as when they are taken from the garden. She can look over his stock and select a variety for her dinner at a small cost. If she buys of the grocer she must leave her work and her children to take care of themselves while she goes to his store to make her selections, or she must give him her order without knowing the condition of the vegetable she buys. She probably waits several hours for its delivery, and receives it in a wilted conglomerated heap, having paid much more than she pays the Chinaman. If the ordinance passes she will continue to buy of the Chinaman if they continue to sell, because it is much more convenient for her to do so: but she will, of course, have to pay much more to make up for his license. In effect, this measure is not unlike the president's proposed restriction of the tariff on wool, as it increases the expenses of those who are least able to bear it, and only brings a small sum into the city treasury, which does not need it.

AN HUMBLE SUPPLICANT.

EGGS FROM IOWA.

Remarkable Keeping Up of the Importation of an Oregon Product.

Eggs are being received here in quantities from Iowa. The shipment of eggs and butter from that region in the early winter has become common, but heretofore importations have ceased about New Year's. It seems rather strange that at this season, when the weather is delightful and the hens should be doing their best, that eggs should be shipped here from a state 2000 miles away, where the ground is frozen two feet deep and where chickens must use a pick axe to get gravel.

A gentleman who has seen a large portion of Iowa accounts for it on the ground that so many more hens are kept there than here. The whole state is thickly settled being divided into small farms of from 40 to 160 acres each and on each of these farms is kept from 100 to 200 hens. So much corn is raised in Iowa that there is no thought taken about feeding the hens. The eggs received from Iowa it is said weigh 1¾ pounds per dozen while Oregon eggs do not average more than 1¼ pounds, and they are therefore sought by bakers and others who use large quantities. It is expected that these eggs will be imported here all summer which does not speak well for the state, but probably this matter will never be rectified till the land here is divided up into small farms.

While a reporter was making inquiries concerning these imported eggs, Dick Everding came along and being asked how it was that a state where the ground was still frozen to a depth of two feet could export eggs to a state like this where summer was beginning. "Oh! that is easy enough" said Dick; "those eggs are manufactured." Is looks as if among the many things needed here, an egg factory is one.

PERSONAL.

Mr J. B. Wyatt, of Santa Rosa, Cal., arrived here yesterday and will remain about two weeks.

Mr. S. G. Reed, who has been East for six weeks, left Chicago on his return Tuesday evening, and is expected here Saturday or Sunday.

Mr. Frank B. Hodgkin, special agent of the London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co., arrived here last evening from a six weeks' trip through Idaho and the Inland Empire.

Wm. Weidner, conductor on the O. R. & N., leaves for the East to-day to visit his parents and to attend the Grand Division Order of Railroad Conductors to be held at Toronto, Ontario, May 8.

Take the Northern Pacific Railroad, the dining car route for all points east. Office, No. 1 Washington street.

SPRING IS RIGHT HERE,

And It Has Awakened Energies All Over the City.

How Everybody is Cleaning Up and Beautifying His Home—Activity Noticed in Every Direction—Flower Gardens.

Spring has come in real earnest, and its advent is the signal for the awakening of some of the dormant energies which are popularly supposed to slumber in the tranquil bosom of the average citizen and taxpayer. With the gentle spring come "thoughts of love," according to the bard; and so, with that particular season, comes the impulse to clean up back yards, make flower beds, beat and dust carpets, renovate unwholesome cellars and burn rubbish. During the past two weeks very much of this sort of necessary work has been accomplished in the city. We say necessary, for it improves the sanitary conditions of the household, at the same time contributes to individual comfort and adds to the general appearance of things.

Housewives, with a commendable domestic ambition, have for a number of days been actively and cheerfully engaged in setting things to rights within doors, while less aspiring husbands, brothers and fathers have not been altogether idle with reference to the state of back yards, cellars and front-door grass plots and flower patches. In this class of work, however, the hired girl and the professional gardener and general-do-all-kinds-of work have cut no unimportant figure. What has really been accomplished, from washing windows down to sweeping off dirty side walks, during the past fortnight in Portland would fill to repletion a large domestic volume.

A great many residence grounds are being improved and embellished in a handsome way by the cultivated taste of the florists and landscape gardeners. New, rich beds have been prepared for the reception of tiny seeds, bulbs or delicate flowering slips, while old ones have been spaded, fertilized, leveled and fashioned. Exotic shrubs have commenced to peep forth half timorously from their silken bands, tempted by the soft, balmy April air and the smiling, cloudless heavens, while the many varieties of deciduous growth, native to Oregon soil and climate, are on the eve of bursting into the full glory of leaf and flower. Pruners are not idle these magnificent days, and the metallic "clip, clip," of their long, sharp shears is heard on all sides. Hedge rows, and the opped appearance of smaller shrubs and evergreen boughs, bear abundant witness of the busy hands of the pruners. Grass plats and fragrant lawns are not neglected in the steady march of renovation and improvement. On every hand is heard the clicking of the mower, while the air is redolent with the odor of "new mown hay." Flower beds are breaking into the full promise of bloom, while swelling buds and lengthening leaves proclaim the advent of springtide. Tulips and other earlier varieties are out in great abundance, and in hundreds of yards the former flame and flaunt their brilliant and variegated hues to the admiration of all.

Extending beyond the narrower confines of cellar, yard and dwelling, the march of spring activities are no less marked and encouraging. Buildings, it is true, are going up in all portions of the city, and throughout the outlying suburban districts; but the improvement and renovation of older grounds are moving forward with even pace. In a great many localities this kind of work is going ahead. Old, rotten, sunken sidewalks are being torn up and replaced with new plank; streets which have been well worn by travel are being overhauled; decayed and dilapidated fences have vanished and new, substantial ones now flourish with all the freshness and brightness of new paint. Added to the list are many ancient woodsheds, barns and outhouses which enterprising owners, catching the combined inspiration of progress and the spring, have torn down and given to the bonfire.

These are certainly substantial evidences of healthful growth, and indicate no less palpably the steady development of the higher stages of civilization, and the advancement of taste and the refinements of city life. Verily spring is here with both feet, and Portland is moving on in her ceaseless career of prosperity.

SUIT ON A BOND.

The Brother for a Marion County Criminal Seeks to Evade Payment.

The case of George W. Belt vs. W. W. Spaulding and Cleveland Rockwell, comes up for trial to-day before Judge Shattuck in department No. 1 of the state circuit court. This is a case brought to Multnomah from Marion county on a change of venue, and grows out of bonds given for the appearance of a criminal. Dr. Geo. H. Davis was arrested at Salem charged with committing an abortion on Lizzie Yergen, and was bound over June 18, 1887, by Justice of the Peace O'Donnell of East Salem, in the sum of $2000, to await the action of the grand jury. Davis' brother, a resident of Marion county, desiring the prisoner released came to the Portland Trust Co., of Oregon, deposited $2000 with them and asked them to become bondsmen. As a corporation cannot go on a bond, the company furnished bondsmen in the person of two of their directors, viz: W. W. Spaulding and Cleveland Rockwell.

Dr. Davis disappeared and George W. Belt, the district attorney for the Third district seeks to recover the amount of the bond. Payment is resisted by Davis's brother, who is practically the defendant in the suit, on the ground that the bond is not valid, because the prisoner was bound over for abortion, and there is no such crime on the statute books of Oregon. It is claimed that he should have been held for manslaughter. The grand jury indicted him for manslaughter.

The case came up before Judge Bean of the Second district (sitting for Judge Boise) who decided on a demurrer that the bond was valid, but a change of venue was granted for the reason that the nominal defendants were residents of Multnomah county. Mr. Belt in person and W. H. Holmes appear for the plaintiff; Moreland & Masters and George H. Burnett for the defendants.

The Portland Trust Company is fully protected and merely awaits the decision of the court as to whether the amount of the bond shall be paid.

TO CARRY LUMBER TO CHINA.

A Vessel Owned by a Portlander En Route Here From Hong Kong.

When Mr. William Dunbar, of this city, was in Hong Kong a few weeks since, he purchased, in conjunction with a gentleman there, the British iron bark Kitty. Yesterday he received a cablegram stating that the vessel, after being dry-docked and thoroughly overhauled and painted, had been chartered by Lai Hing, one of the leading merchants of Hong Kong, and had sailed on the 18th for this port with a full cargo of Chinese merchandise and hemp for the Portland cordage works. As the Coloma sailed about the same time, the two will have an opportunity to test their speed.

The Kitty is of 830 tons register and carries about 1200 tons. She is intended for the lumber trade between the Columbia river and Chinese ports, and will make two trips a year. She has a capacity for 650,000 feet of lumber, and her going on this route will help the mills of Oregon to some extent and may be increased. It would be a good thing for this city if more would show the enterprise exhibited by Mr. Dunbar, and he will have the best wishes of all for his success in this venture.

THE STAGE.

NEW PARK THEATER.—The continued popularity of that brightest and best of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, "The Mikado," received additional tribute last evening when it was witnessed by the largest house of the week. The Juvenile Opera Company has not appeared to better advantage in any opera which they have given, with the exception, perhaps, of "Olivette," which they give with an abandon that is most amusing. Teddy Gamble as Koko was simply immense. His entering song as well as his topical song was vociferously encored, and his humorous acting highly appreciated. He is a natural comedian and if he improves as he grows in years will make his mark on the comic stage. Misses Camille Cleveland as Yum-Yum, Julia Martin as Pitti-Sing and little Stella May as Peep-Bo, all looked well and acted with a most delightful *naivete*, the last especially, by her earnestness and cuteness, being very amusing. Master George Beban was a fine Mikado, his clear, ringing voice doing full justice to the music of his role. Miss Emma Berg sang the difficult role of Katisha correctly and with a smoothness hardly to be expected in one so young, and she threw an amount of dramatic force into her acting that would have done credit to an old professional. Altogether the performance was one that would have been creditable to a company of older and more experienced people. To-night "Olivette," which is admittedly the Juvenile's best work.

THE NEW STOCK YARDS.

Ample Accommodation to be Provided for the Care of Cattle.

The purposes and plans of the Union Stock Yard Company, recently incorporated and organized, are to establish stock yards in the north end of the city, ample not only for the present but for future needs, and to give facilities for shippers on all the lines of railroad centering here. Hitherto there have been two small stock yards. The one owned by J. H. Rathburn on the eastside while not a losing investment, did not prosper for the reason that shipments of cattle were so irregular. Sometimes more were received than the yard could accommodate, and then there would be long periods with no arrivals at all. Mr. Rathburn has surrendered his lease from the O. & C. railroad, and will vacate the premises between now and the first of May.

The other yard is in the north end of the city, a short distance this side of the bone yards. It was provided by the Northern Pacific Terminal Company to accommodate shipments on the Northern Pacific. As carring for stock is not a part of the Terminal Company's business, all they could furnish was a lot of corrals. When stock came in shippers made arrangements with the train men to unload them and with section men to feed them. There was no system, and while the charges were never unreasonable, shippers were put to a great deal of bother.

The new company will remedy all this. The officers are: President, W. H. Holcomb; vice-president, J. M. Buckley; secretary and treasurer, E. L. Brown; superintendent, J. H. Rathburn. They are familiar with the needs of the cattle trade and will provide for it. The present yards at the north end will be enlarged, cattle will be received by the company from cars, cared for and fed, and if desired, stock sent on consignment will be sold. The completion of the railroad bridge next month will give the O. R. & N. and the O. & C. ready access to the new yards.

HOLLADAY'S EAST SIDE PROPERTY.

An Opinion that it Will Sell for More than Half a Million.

The announcement in yesterday's OREGONIAN that the stock of Oregon Real Estate Association owned by the estate of Ben Holladay would be sold at auction furnished the real estate men and investors of Portland a very interesting theme for conversation. There was a great deal of estimating as to what the property would sell for. About a year ago J. P. O. Lownsdale, P. W. Gillette and T. A. Patterson, all three very conservative men, appraised the property officially as worth $500,000. Since that time the railroad bridge has been built, a street line run out and another line projected with good prospects of success. These have added from 10 to 25 per cent. to the selling value of the land, and when the general advance in real estate on the east side is considered, it is safe to predict that the property will bring $600,000 in the market if sold in lots and blocks.

Said a well known real estate man to an OREGONIAN reporter: "I think it is a mistake to put the stock under the hammer instead of the property itself. Some men, anxious to invest, will hesitate to go into so large a real estate transaction when they know who their partners are to be. I am satisfied that at forced sale the property will bring over half a million, which would leave Mrs. Holladay, after paying the debts, about $150,000. Still I would not be surprised if the stock sold for well toward half a million, and I am certain if the creditors attempt to buy it in for the amount of the judgment only, they will find others who will make them pay considerably more in order to get it."

NOT PLEASED WITH THE HOLY LAND.

A Portlander Who Got His Satisfy of Locusts, Wild Honey, Et Cetera.

Mr. D. P. Thompson and party, including the irrepressible and skeptical Henderson, whose lack of veneration has so shocked Mr. Thompson, arrived at Paris two days since. Henderson wrote from Vienna, expressing his joy at once more being in a land of civilization, where beer and bolognas and pretzels can be found, and where a Christian tongue is spoken, even if it is one he cannot understand.

He says he got his everlasting satisfy of a Holy Land where there is a surfeit of things spiritual and a disgusting dearth of things spirituous; where one has to live on camel beef and pre-historic butter, to say nothing of locusts and wild honey. He says it is not strange that prohibition can be enforced in Damascus (accent on the first syllable) when it is possible to oblige all women to conceal their faces in public. When this can be done here, prohibition can also be enforced, and he thinks that people who favor one of these things would probably be willing to try the other. As for himself, he does not favor either and will probably remain in a country where these things are not agitated till no more is heard of prohibition here.

LOCAL NOTES.

"Olivette" at the New Park to-night.

The sale of reserved seats for Frederick Warde's engagement opens to-morrow morning at Prentice's.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday for D. W. Kennedy and Rachael J. How, and Wm. Turner and Mary Davies.

This evening Judge Deady will begin his course of lectures on constitutional law, before the law school of the university of Oregon.

Louis Barin, of Oregon City, wandered into a sort of political headquarters yesterday and caused much mirth by asking for a drink of water.

All hopes of the recovery of Postoffice Inspector George Mason have been abandoned and his death may be announced at any moment.

Citizenship intentions were declared yesterday by Wm. M. Worden and Walter Richard Seamonrgan, Englishmen, and Albert Fleischhauer, a German.

The county court yesterday directed the publication of a petition from Ann E. Powell, widow of David Powell, to sell her dower in certain lands belonging to the estate.

A. Anderson's candy store on Washington street, near Fifth, was entered Tuesday night by a burglar, who obtained $10 or 12 in money and a quantity of tobacco. No clue to the thief.

A building permit was issued yesterday by the superintendent of streets for the erection of a two-story dwelling for A. P. DeLin, to cost $4000, at the corner of Gibbs and Corbett streets.

The captain of the British ship Yorkshire yesterday received word that Charles Neilson, Swedish sailor whom he left at Astoria sick with consumption, died yesterday morning.

Corvallis *Times*. Hunting is reported as being good in this section and wild geese are being slaughtered in abundance. The birds are in fine condition and our nimrods are improving their opportunity.

Mr. J. T. Gregg, of Marion county, has been